A YANKEE IN GRAY.
The opening Chapters appear in Tonight's "Sentinel."

Commence the Great Story To-day!

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

All the coupons of the "Sentinel" for the different photographic portfolios that we are now offering will be found together on the last column of the third page.

ESTABLISHED 1833. FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1894. PRICE TWO CENTS.

WOMEN'S

KID GLOVES

Two weeks ago they were in Paris—these fresh lots of Women's Kid Gloves.

We sell these gloves by the

PAIR FOR $1.00!

about what New York importers charge by the quantity—they are warranted.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

Saturday - We Will Sell -

50 Dozen

Very Fine and Choice

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They are Great Values.

We also have a very Select Line of

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

Ranging From 40c to $3.00.

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In all the New Colors, — — — At Very Low Prices.

WM. MEYER & BRO.

Rooms 5 and 7 Arcade.

Model 37

Columbia,

Price, $150.

This beautiful machine marks the extreme limit to which regular bicycle construction has thus far gone, in lightness combined with strength and durability. It is a semi-racer, built for track work, and for road racing under reasonable conditions, but it will afford the highest satisfaction as a regular mount for light and careful riders who are willing to do without brake and coasters. Weight with wood rims, 21½ pounds. Call and get a Columbia catalogue free.

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J. G. THIEME & SON.

FINE TAILORING!

Call and Examine Our stock And get

OUR PRICES!

Suits from $20 to $50.

Trousers from $5 to $13.

Corner Columbia and Clinton Streets.

KELLY'S ARMY

Creates Consternation in Rural Districts.

Omaha People Take Up the Cause,

And March 3,000 Strong Into Camp Weston.

They Demand Transportation for the Industrials,

And Back Their Requests by Dire Threats—The Situation in Other Army Centers.

OMAHA, Neb., April 20.—Two thousand laboring men in companies, with hundreds of American flags, just marched down Douglas street to the river, where they will be joined by men from the Union Pacific shops. They are bound for Council Bluffs to help General Kelly's commonwealers. Kelly is in Omaha holding a conference with President St. John, of the Rock Island. He will hurry to Council Bluffs to reach his army before the Omaha laboring men arrive. Serious trouble is feared. Church bells are ringing and whistles blowing, the signal for laboring men to gather.

LATER.

Over 3,000 men marched out of Omaha today with banners flying bound for the camp of General Kelly's commonwealers at Weston, Iowa, fourteen miles east of Council Bluffs. It was done upon the signal agreed upon at last night's meeting of the Central Labor union—the ringing of church bells and the blowing of whistles—which given, announced that Kelly's army was still at Weston unable to secure a train for the east.

Inside of five minutes 1,000 men had gathered at Jefferson Square and were quickly organized into companies with a captain for every ten men. The march was then taken up through Sixteenth street to Farnam, where the column proceeded to the city hall and countermarched. At every street recruits were received, and when the column reached the Paxton hotel there were 2,500 men in line. Each company was provided with an American flag as fast as recruits joined they were formed into companies and provided with banners.

At Eleventh and Farnum streets the main column was met by a detachment of 500 men. They joined forces and proceeded to the Douglas street toll bridge across the Missouri river. Here they were met by the superintendent of the bridge, who said the company was glad to give them free transportation across the river. This was a grateful act, as the men were prepared to cross with or without permission. It had been expected that the Union Pacific shopmen would join the column at this point, but that part of the program was not carried out, for the company warned the men when they came to work that those working would be expected to remain on duty all day. The master mechanic also prevented the blowing of the shop whistles There were a number of Union Pacific men in the line of marchers, however, but they were men who had not gone to work this morning.

Thousands of people followed the column to the bridge and thousands were on hand on the other side of the river to welcome them. The cold seemed to have the effect of bringing out a greater throng than had been expected last night, when the rain was falling so heavily.

All the men seemed to be in excellent spirits and determined that the march should mean business. The column had been preceded to Council Bluffs by a committee of prominent citizens, appointed at last night's meeting of the Central Labor union, including Rev. Dr. Joseph T. Duryea, pastor of the First Congregational church; Rev. Dr. Hamerson, of the First Presbyterian church, and Rev. Frank Crane, of the First Methodist church. The committee was to call on Governor Jackson and the managers of the railroads and urge that the commonwealers be at once started on their way east.

While the column was marching towards the Missouri General Kelly was in Omaha and seated in the private car of President St. John, of the Rock Island road, holding an animated conference. Mr. St. John said, in response to a request for a train that he was not in a position to grant it even should he desire to do so, as the matter was now wholly in the hands of the presidents of the Iowa trunk lines and no one road could grant a request for a train unless the presidents of all the other lines agreed.

General Kelly then left the car and called on other friends for advice. One prominent man suggested that the army levy upon the farmers for horses and wagons, that the army by split up into squads of 100 men each, and that they spread out over a stretch of the territory twenty-five miles wide and march on foot across the state. It was suggested that such a plan would soon bring the people of the state to time, for the army would practically devastate the country through which it passed, and the railroads would then be forced to take the commonwealers up and carry them out of the country. General Kelly said the plan seemed to him a good one and he thought it might be tried. He agreed to call a council of his officers and place the plan before them. After deliberation if they agreed to it the plan would be adopted. The general later left for Council Bluffs.

It is said that some of the anarchists who were in the column marching out of Omaha had some dynamite with them, but how much is not known.

A strange sight was witnessed on the march from the bridge to the heart of Council Bluffs. Men and boys seemed to spring up from the ground and the column which crossed the bridge had grown to over 5,000 men by the time it reached the heart of the city. The burly form of Captain O'Donahue headed the column and at intervals the line was broken into companies, each one headed with a flagbearer and acting under orders of a captain.

At Fifteenth and Broadway the Omaha army was met by a detachment of Council Bluffs laborers with a fife and drum band and a dozen flags. These, acting as an escort, took the companies to Bayless park, where a halt was called and in response to a request from Chief of Police Scanlan a committee was appointed to present the demands of the men to the railroad officials, who were, it was said, to be found in the office of John Y. Stone. While the committee was in the office the men lined up along the sides of the square warming their toes by stamping on the pavement and cheering impromptu speakers. In Mr. Stone's office Rev. Dr. Duryea and Col. D. B. Daily addressed the committee in a pacificatory spirit, but the committee was warm and informed them that there was no use of multiplying words. They demanded to see some representatives of the railroads, but were informed that none were in town.

The Milwaukee ordered all trains to stop running and so did the Rock Island, leaving friends of the army from Council Bluffs, if they wanted to get here, to walk through ten miles of mud and slush, facing a cold wind. Sheriff Hazen was notified here by Governor Jackson to go to Council Bluffs and assume command of the militia on his orders. The sheriff could get no train from here and was compelled to go on horse back.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

A telegram from Weston says Harry Fox, supt. of the Rock Island, while sitting in the depot, was shot at. The bullet just missed his head by about three inches. It is not known who did the shooting.

HELENA, Mon., April 24.—A fresh contingent of Coxey's army, 500 strong, has started from Helena. The officers of the Northern Pacific have demanded protection from the governor.

WESTON, Iowa, April 20.—General Kelly and ex-Congressman Pusey left here for Omaha on an early train. The weather is severely cold and the ground was covered with ice this morning. The industrial army put in a hard night, but the most of them were enabled to find a dry place to sleep.

This morning Mr. Nixon, who runs a wood yard, gave the men about twenty-five cords of wood and they built roaring fires below the Milwaukee track.

When news arrived here announcing a probability of the army getting a train, they gave hearty cheers. Several of the men are suffering from pneumonia, but they have a good supply of medicine.

Last night the railway agents received instructions to prevent any commonweal from occupying depots or other railway buildings. The superintendents were afraid that disorder might induce the men to commit some malicious act and several deputy sheriffs were placed on guard, but the night passed off quietly and nothing was disturbed.

BOSTON, April 20.—The time set for the start of the Boston contingent of the commonweal army has again been postponed, this time until 3 p. m. Sunday, when the leaders promise, the regiment will take up the march for Washington. The excuse for this further delay is that the agitators want time to outline their program by public speeches. If the crowd does start the first encampment will be at Dedham, where the generals, majors, etc., will make more speeches.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., April 20.—The mayor, city trustees, county supervisors and half of the police have been in consultation, and the result is that Captain Williams has been told that, beyond feeding his 250 men up to noon today, the city would do nothing for them, as it had its own poor to look after. The mayor told Williams he must take his army out today or they would be arrested. Williams said he had no plans for the future, other than that the men will not walk out of the city but will stay here and fight it out. Chief Drew said that if the order to move on is not obeyed the men will surely be arrested.

DES MOINES, Iowa, April 20.—At a meeting of the city council here last night, called to consider the approach of Kelly's commonwealers, it was decided to make an appeal to the people to furnish food and money for transportation if necessary to hasten their journey eastward.

Dr. S. A. Thomas, of Montpelier, is in the city today looking for a black valise containing a set of surgical instruments, some account books, three individual notes and other articles. The doctor thinks he lost the valise out of his buggy while in this city.

STRIKE NEWS.

The Great Northern's Trouble Becomes More Serious.

The Coal Strike, Due Tomorrow, Will Throw 250,000 Men Out of Employment.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 20.—The storm center in the Great Northern strike today was at St. Cloud, where most of the trouble has heretofore been encountered. Wednesday and yesterday United States Deputy Marshals were interfered with and the restraining order of the United States court violently resisted, trains being stopped as on the previous days of the big strike. There are now in that vicinity between fifteen and twenty United States deputies and Marshal Bede started for that place today with an additional force. The deputies already there have taken the names of the strikers who resisted them, warrants having been sworn against ten strikers active in opposing and threatening the deputies and these warrants, it was announced, would be served today. It was feared that, as a result of serving the warrants, trouble might ensue. Another point of particular interest was in the proposed conference in this city.

The full correspondence between President Hill, of the Great Northern, and President Debs and Vice President Howard, of the American Railway Union, was made public today. Mr. Hill, in the correspondence, does not recognize the union, but he specifically explains in a letter later that "the company is ready to receive the men in its employ or their representatives. This includes all men on the company's payrolls. The company can have no knowledge as to who will represent its employes except as they themselves will designate."

This correspondence makes certain an early conference, but the outcome can hardly be predicted. In the meantime, the company is assisted by United States deputy marshals serving the restraining order of the United States circuit court.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, April 20.—Five hundred striking sewer diggers and street car track workers marched to where about 100 men were at work on a sewer on Seneca street today and drove the men out of the ditch. The mob was armed with clubs and sticks. Patrol wagons loaded with police were hastily sent to the scene. The sewer contractor announces that work will be resumed shortly and further trouble is expected.

Speaking of the effects and prospects of the big strike ordered for tomorrow noon, a prominent Massillon operator says:

"It will be the greatest coal miners' strike the world ever saw. It will not last later than next June, but it may be satisfactorily settled within two weeks. Probably 3,000 mines in the United States will be abandoned and nearly a quarter of a million of miners will be idle. Of these mines 300 are located in Ohio and thirty in the Massillon district. A majority of the operators believe the strikers to have the right of the matter. But there is a minority which has prevented an amicable settlement of the matter, having the power that minorities occasionally secure."

SMALLPOX IN INDIANAPOLIS.

Resident of a Filthy District Found to Have the Disease.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 20.—David Stahlcup, residing on Eddy street, has a well defined case of smallpox, and there is another suspected case on West Washington street. It is not known how Stahlcup contracted the disease nor that he was at any time exposed to the contagion. The house is surrounded by filth and in the building are seventeen persons quarantined. Sanitary Officers Duvall and Matlock went to the scene at once and, after stretching a rope around the house, hung out a danger signal. The police are also guarding the place. The board of health has employed physicians to vaccinate all the people within a square on either side of the infected house.

CONGRESSMAN BROWN VERY ILL.

Relatives of the Indiana Man Greatly Alarmed at His Condition.

SEYMOUR, Ind., April 20.—Congressman Jason B. Brown, of the Third Indiana district, who has been a sufferer for months from a malignant cancerous growth from nicotine poisoning, which covers the entire outside of his lower lip, is confined to his home in this city, greatly prostrated by his disease and its treatment. His physicians and his family are greatly alarmed by recent developments in his case.

FIRE IN AN ASYLUM.

Indiana's State Institute Partly Destroyed.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 20.—The state deaf and dumb institute, situated one mile east of the city, was partially destroyed by fire at 6 o'clock last evening. The rear is used as a bathroom and dormitory, but none of the pupils were in it at the time. All were taken from the main building without accident. The loss will reach between $10,000 and $15,000.

WRECKED BY AN EXPLOSION.

Keg of Powder Ignited Near Sullivan, Ind., and Several Persons Hurt.

SULLIVAN, Ind., April 20.—At the country store of Moore & Winterrowd, a few miles from this place, an explosion took place yesterday which wrecked the store and seriously hurt three of six persons in the store at the time. Albert Moore, Lewis Cathcun and John Cathcun were the ones most severely wounded or burned. It was caused by a match falling into a keg of powder. The wrecked building was set on fire, but it was extinguished.

LOVERS IN DENMARK.

They Meet in This Country and Are Married.

The Romantic Wedding of Christian Johnson and Lena Nielson, Who Meet in This City.

Christian Johnson and Lena Nielson were lovers in Denmark, where they were born and reared and where they both lived until a few years ago, when Christian, in the hope of bettering his condition, left his native land and came to this country, promising to send for his sweetheart as soon as he was able to do so.

After coming to America he worked for awhile, and then, to better educate himself, he went to the normal school at Valparaiso, where he remained for two years, devoting himself assiduously to his studies. Leaving there, he secured a position in a creamery at Huntertown, and while working there wrote to his sweetheart in Denmark about his prosperity.

It was long before she left her foreign home, came to this country, and went to Chicago to reside with friends. There, not long ago, the two lovers met and planned to carry out the vows which they made before crossing the ocean. As a result the two met in this city today, went to the county clerk's office, secured a marriage license from Deputy Willis Souder, and went to Huntertown, where they will be married this evening.

She is a handsome young lady, twenty-one years of age, and he is a year or two older, and both of them are pleasant and intelligent young people.

M'KINLEYITES.

Eight Hundred of Them Preparing to Visit Washington.

Their Object is to Protest Against the Passage of the Wilson Tariff Bill.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 20.—Eight hundred workingmen under the leadership of John S. Stewart, president of the Workingmen's Protective Tariff League, left this city today for Washington to enter their protests against the Wilson bill. They expect to reach Washington at 12.30 or 1 o'clock. A mass meeting to be in Metzeroff's hall in that city will adopt a memorial to the United States senate. Tomorrow the men will have a parade and march to the senate, where they will present their petition, which will be accompanied by samples of textile fabrics made by them as a practical demonstration of the benefits of the McKinley bill.

NO TROUBLE FEARED.

The Wabash Employes Accept the Reduction.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 20.—The conference between President Ashley, General Manager Hays and the committee which represented the engineers and firemen is over. It ended in the trainmen accepting the proposed reduction in wages and there will not be a strike on the Wabash.

The entertainment and dance given last night by the Fort Wayne Turners in the new Saengerbund hall was a grand affair. The literary and musical exercises were very fine and the Turners deserve great credit for arranging so excellent a program. The dance of eighteen numbers which followed was participated in by about 100 couple. The committees were: Arrangements, A. Pauf, P. Stonger, H. A. Wiese, G. Kayser, C. Lahmeyer; floor managers, J. Ebner, G. Kayser, F. Schafer, P. Weitsman, D. Haus; reception committee, O. Herbst, R. Gaup, F. Shafer, E. Berndt and H. Adler.

The lecture delivered last evening at the Congregational church by Rev. Dr. Conn, under the auspices of the different Christian Endeavor societies of Fort Wayne, on "Persia as Typical of the World's Evangelization," was very fine and from beginning to end was instructive and highly appreciated by the large audience. Rev. Conn has been a missionary in Asia for eight years and now in this country on a visit. He will return before long to resume his labors in Asia.

Receiver Appointed.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., April 20.—A receiver has been appointed for the West Superior Iron and Steel company on the petition of the Northwestern Iron company of Milwaukee. The Land and River Improvement company was the largest creditor of the steel company.

LOST.

$25 reward for return of black leather wallet, lost the morning of April 20, in or within a block of the saloon at 54 East Main street. Return to Frank Belchin, 54 East Main street, and receive reward.

Michigan Potatoes.

Just received, car fine Michigan Potatoes we will sell at 75c bushel.
Florida Pines at 18c piece.
Florida Oranges, large, 35c doz.
California Oranges, 15c doz.
Lemons, 12c doz.
Butter, best roll, 22c lb.
Eggs, per doz, 10c.
Dressed Chickens, 10c per lb.
Fresh Meats, Bread, Cakes.
Call and see our Can Goods.

THE MARKET,
4 & 6 HARRISON ST.

UNRAVELING A MYSTERY.

Is Wm. Wooton Alive, or Is He Dead?

The Officials Looking for His Body—Story of a Bookkeeper Who Intercepted a Letter.

FRESNO, Cal., April 20.—The mystery of William Wooton, whose murder Professor Sanders is now charged with, is the one topic discussed here. Sheriff Scott is positive Wooton has been murdered and that he did not commit suicide or wander away, and the energies of the sheriff's entire force are now bent upon getting the missing man's body, for the discovery of which Sheriff Scott has offered a reward of $250.

The sheriff has been in communication with Edward Rockwood, of Hot Springs, Ark., where Wooton recently received mail from the postoffice at Hot Springs. Sheriff Scott believes that Rockwood is mistaken and says so, but he refuses to make public his telegraph correspondence with Rockwood. Professor Sanders, who is now in possession of Wooton's 3,000 acres of land by virtue of deeds recently executed, and who is in jail here, refuses to talk.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., April 20.—E. S. Rockwood, bookkeeper for a large lumber concern here, related to an Associated Press representative circumstances that may lead to the unraveling of the mystery surrounding the supposed murder of William Wooton, of Reedy Cala., by Professor Sanders.

About one week ago, he said, a letter came to this postoffice, addressed to William Wooton. As there is a young man working for Rockwood's firm by that name, the letter was delivered to him through mistake. On breaking it open he discovered that it was for some other William Wooton, who lived in California, so the letter was returned to the postoffice and has since been called for.

The letter was postmarked "Sanders, Cal.," but on the other corner it said "Return to W. F. Sanders, Selma, Cal." The letter commenced by addressing Mr. Wooton as "My Dear Uncle" and related to some land matter that he was attending to for Wooton. This was signed "Sanders."

Now it is believed that the Wooton above referred to is in Hot Springs, or was here a week ago. If so, it is hardly possibly that he could have gone away from here and reached the vicinity of Selma, Cal., and been killed by this time, Sanders' who is accused of Wooton's murder, seems to be the same man who wrote the letter.

ON THEIR WAY WEST.

Baldwin's String of Fast Horses—The Derby Candidate.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 20.—Fourteen horses, comprising the string which will race in the east under Lucky Baldwin's colors, are on their way east and will arrive at Chicago in a day or two. It is the smallest number ever sent east to represent the Santa Anita stables, but in it are some good ones, and the owner expects his winnings to exceed that of previous years. Prominent in the string is Rey Santa Anita, the American derby candidate, whose chances are quoted at 25 to 1. He and Lucky Dog are the only California horses entered in the Derby. Another good one is Lady Bess, considered the best of the get of the Emperor of Norfolk. The other known horses are Santiago, Tuscorora, Empress of Norfolk, Arapaho and Florina Galindo, from whom so much was expected, has not turned out well, and will probably be permanently retired to the stud. In the string are seven two-year-olds, as follows: B. c. Emperor of Norfolk, Charade, ch. f. Emperor of Norfolk, Aritta, b. f. Emperor of Norfolk, Cavanus, ch. f. Emperor of Norfolk, Paola, br. c. The Hook, Aloha, b. c. Gano, Miss Ford, ch. g. Verano and Cuban Queen. The stable is under the charge of McDaniels, and Van Buren is the jockey.

RUDESAL IS ACQUITTED.

The Jury Holds He Acted in Self Defense.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., April 20.—The trial of Edward Rudesa, which began on the 9th inst., closed yesterday with a verdict of acquittal. The jury retired about 11 a. m., and in half an hour had reached an agreement. There was but one ballot taken on the guilt of the accused. The jury was composed entirely of old men. Rudesal was indicted for killing Michael Horen on the 6th of December last. He is an engineer on the Monon railway, and Horen was a brakeman on the same line. The quarrel occurred in John Fitzgerald's bar room. Both had been drinking more or less. Rudesal was was first assaulted by Horen and a man named Quivey, but did not strike back. This was followed by another assault as he was leaving the room, being hit in the face, and there was a threat to kill him. Believing that his life was endangered, Rudesal used his revolver, firing one shot and hastening home. He did not know for some time that he had killed Horen.

MUNCIE POLICE CARRY WHIPS.

A Crowd of Tramps Is Whipped Out of the City.

MUNCIE, Ind., April 20.—Superintendent of Police Miller has supplied several members of his force with rawhide whips to be used on tramps. The officers soon found a crowd of tramps at the railroad station and took after them. The pursued men started east on the Lake Erie and Western railroad on the run with the police at their heels, the latter using their whips at every jump. The tramps pleaded for mercy, but in vain. One of the officers was so violent in wielding his whip that he drew blood from the back of the tramp he was beating.

FINED TEN CENTS.

He Couldn't Pay It and He Went to Jail for Ten Days.

A Law Case for the Possession of a Boat—Man Chews Up His Own Name.

John Ankaman was fined ten cents and costs this morning by Justice Ryan for malicious trespass, the affidavit in the case having been sworn out by John Strain. Ankaman had just been released from the county jail and was immediately arrested for having trespassed upon the property of Strain. As he was unable to pay the fine and costs imposed this morning he was sent to jail for ten days.

William Jones has begun a replevin case in the court of Justice Ryan against Gus Hanna to recover possession of a boat, which he alleges the defendant unlawfully keeps from him. Mr. Jones claims that he made the boat and that he never transferred the ownership of it to anyone. Mr. Hanna will set forth his title to it when the case comes up for trial next Monday morning.

John Keech was arrested last evening and taken before Justice Ryan charged with the offense of having chewed up a promissory note which was presented him for payment. Keech came here recently from North Manchester, and the note which was long past due, had been sent on here for collection. When it was handed to him he immediately tore off the lower part containing his own signature and swallowed it. "There," said Keech, "now collect it if you can." He was released by Deputy Prosecutor Will Ryan.

Michael O'Grady has been arrested on a warrant for surety of the peace, sworn out before Justice Franco by John H. Schele.

Christopher H. Sailer and Dora Bellinger, Peter Berg and Katie Yunk have been licensed to wed.

TROUBLING PROHIBITIONISTS.

Secretary Shiel, of the Indiana State Committee, Resigns.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 20.—Differences between Secretary Shiel, of the prohibition state central committee, and Robert Denny, member of the executive committee, led to the resignation of the former today. Two months ago, it is alleged by the friends of Mr. Shiel, Mr. Denny attended a prohibition committee meeting in Hendricks county and had the meeting pass a resolution censuring Shiel for some action. At the meeting of the prohibitionists of this county several weeks ago there was passed a resolution approving Mr. Shiel. The friends of Mr. Shiel carried the fight into the state convention and prevented Mr. Denny from being elected as a member of the state committee. When Chairman McWhirter came to make up his executive committee he appointed Mr. Denny a member. This threw Mr. Shiel and Mr. Denny together and the former made up his mind to resign. Mr. Shiel says Mr. Denny has always been stirring up strife in the party. Mr. Shiel has been secretary of the committee for two years and the leading members of the party say he has been the most efficient secretary the party has ever had.

MUST PAY FOR THE FLOUR.

Soo Railway Ordered to Settle With a St. Paul Shipper.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 20.—W. B. Southard secured in the district court a judgment of $18,740 against the Soo railway company. The railway received from the Northwestern Consolidated Milling company in Minneapolis 17,459 sacks of flour for transportation over its line to Gladstone. Among the provisions of the bills of lading it was provided that the West Shore fast freight line and its connections should be liable for loss or damage to flour by fire while the property was in transit, or while in the depots or buildings waiting shipment. While a portion of the flour was in the defendant's warehouse at Gladstone it was burned. The Manheim Insurance company, of Germany, while refusing to pay the insurance, did make an advance which it called a loan, assuming all the rights to recover from the transportation company. One of the defenses was that the insurance had been paid by the Manheim company. Southard was the assignee of the insurance company.

BILL DALTON'S DEATH DENIED.

Late Reports Say No Fight Has Taken Place.

PERRY, Okla., April 20.—The report that was started here that Bill Dalton and Bill Doolan had been killed over in the Cherokee strip is denied. It has no foundation beyond report of a cowboy of doubtful reliability. The sheriff of this county says there is no truth in the story. Marshal Nix has no confirmation of it.

Negro Miners.

MCALLISTER, I. T., April 20.—There is a probability that trouble will occur at the coal mines at Krebs, I. T., when the Choctaw Coal company attempts to put 300 negro miners to work. These negroes are now on the way from Texas and the 5,000 miners who went on a strike some weeks ago have decided that the negroes will not go to work and trouble is expected when the latter arrive.

The New York and London Electric Ass'n. have moved to 10 West Wayne St., in Mr. Hackett's building, over the Adams Express company's office.

HENRY BECKMAN DIES.

He Was One of Allen County's Earliest Pioneers.

Death of Peter Eiler, Another Early Settler—Sad Demise of a Young Wife—Others Called.

This morning at his home, in Washington township, occurred the sudden death of Henry Beckman, one of the oldest and best known German pioneers of Allen county and father of County Treasurer Edward Beckman. The deceased was ninety years of age, but had been quite well, and this morning before his son came to town was in the garden and yard examining the fruit trees. Shortly after reaching town Mr. Beckman received word that his father had died very suddenly and he at once returned to the farm. The deceased came to Allen county sixty-eight years ago and has lived on the old homestead farm for the past fifty-seven years. He was born in Germany in 1801, the same year as that of his wife, whose maiden name was Sophia Teglmeyer, who died about two years ago. The deceased came to Allen county in 1836 and in 1842 he and Miss Teglmeyer were united in marriage. He leaves, besides Edward, another son, Louis, who resides in Kendallville.

The deceased was a member of St. Paul's Lutheran church, of this city.

ANDREWS.

Word has reached this city of the death at Huntertown, of L. B. Andrews, one of the highly respected and best known residents of this county. The deceased was a life-long reader of THE DAILY SENTINEL and a man prominent in the affairs of the county. He was the father of Mrs. J. M. Bassett, wife of the manager of the Standard Wheel company, of this city, and of Mrs. L. C. Hunter, wife of Deputy County Treasurer Hunter. Both of these ladies have gone to Huntertown to attend the funeral, which occurs tomorrow.

DEATH OF JOHN HELLER.

News has been received in this city of the death of John Heller, which occurred at Lion Grove, Ind., on Wednesday evening. The deceased had been suffering for some time with Bright's disease. He was well known in this city and some time ago was a commercial traveler for the G. W. Seavey Hardware company and later for a Chicago house. The funeral will be held at Lion Grove.

MRS. JOHN KIES.

Mrs. John Keis, of Adams county, died yesterday afternoon. She was the mother of Mrs. Charles Dohrman and Mrs. Joseph Koby and John Kies, of the electric light works.

EILER.

Last night, at his home, No. 22 John street, occurred the death of Peter Eiler, a well-known German citizen. His age was sixty-five years and he was born in Germany. The cause of death was asthma. The deceased was at one time employed at the Bass foundry. He leaves a wife and the following six children. Henry, Frank, August, Joseph, Mrs. Kate Jones and Miss Mary Eiler. The deceased was a member of St. Peter's church and the funeral will be held from that church probably on Sunday.

HOLLOWAY.

Mrs. Ellen Holloway, of 174 Greeley street, died at 1 o'clock this morning from nervous prostration, aged twenty-six years. The deceased was the wife of C. P. Holloway, switchman in the Pittsburg yards, and the daughter of Mrs. Mary Sullivan, of 100 South Clinton street. Besides the husband and mother, the deceased leaves two small children, a girl and a boy. The funeral will take place at 12.30 from the house and at 1 o'clock from the Cathedral next Sunday.

JARVIS TO SUCCEED VANCE.

Appointed United States Senator From North Carolina and Accepts.

RALEIGH, N. C., April 20.—J. T. Jarvis has been appointed and has accepted the United States senatorship to succeed the late Senator Vance.

SPECIAL

For the Participants of the Musical Event, "The Creation."

We show a magnificent variety of new materials for evening wear in the dainty mousseline d' soi, crape d' chien, crepons, silks, satins and swivel silks: exquisite assortment of evening gloves and fans suitable for the occasion. We invite inspection.

M. FRANK & CO., Bee Hive.

PERHAPS DURHAM, OF CHICAGO.

Receipt for Accident Insurance Found in the Dead Man's Pocket.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., April 20.—The remains of the unknown man found in a ditch east of Logansport yesterday were buried today by the county. A mystery surrounds the death of this man. He was about thirty years old, dark complexioned and wore a short beard. A receipt for three months' dues on policy No. 29,459 in the North American Accident association, of Chicago, was the only thing found on his person. The number of the receipt was A 11,185. It was made out to A. J. Durham and was dated at Chicago March 1. Among papers in his pocket there was nothing which would give a clew to Durham's residence. He had an ugly cut on the head and a broken leg, the former the cause of death. Indications were that the pockets were rifled of the contents, except the insurance policy. Coroner Busjahn is endeavoring to obtain a clew to the man's identity and to find out whether a murder has been committed.

WOMEN THROW STONES.

Burglars Begin Their Work in This City Again.

Pretty White Girl and a Big Darky Arrested Together—Barber Shop Robbed—Police Jottings.

Yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock two drunken women created a disgraceful disturbance in front of the Relief union, corner of Pritchard and Rockhill streets. One of the women was a Mrs. Jacoby, who resides on Holman street, between Clinton and Barr, and the other was a neighbor. Mrs. Jacoby got on a "high-lonesome" and induced her neighbor to follow her example. Mrs. Jacoby's little four-year-old son was some time ago left at the Relief Union and the mother wished to get charge of him again. As she is not a fit subject to care for her child the Relief union would not give him up. At this both women began cursing and swearing and throwing stones against the door. A policeman was sent for and the drunken women ordered away. This morning, however, Humane Officer Schlaudroff secured a warrant for Mrs. Jacoby's arrest and Marshal Franke took the woman into custody and marched her to the police station where she was tried before Mayor Scherer, and her case continued until tomorrow morning.

ARRESTED TOGETHER.

Mary Jones, a white girl, and John Nowland, a big colored man, were last night arrested for unlawful association, near Molschings's feed yard. This morning they were fined $5 and costs each.

BARBER SHOP ROBBED.

Last night thieves broke into Ed. Mantel's barber shop, on Spy Run avenue, near Hunt's road house. A pane of glass was cut out and eight razors, one pair of clippers and one pair of scissors were taken. The police were notified.

DWELLING ROBBED.

Yesterday afternoon, shortly after 2 o'clock, thieves broke into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Decker, on Hayden street. The husband works for the Pennsylvania company and his wife was also absent from the house yesterday afternoon. Neighbors saw two strange men in the yard, but thought someone was at home at the Decker residence. One of the men was large and wore a dark beard and the other was smaller and wore a suit of checked clothes. The men evidently have a bunch of skeleton keys, as when Mrs. Decker returned home she found that the doors and windows were locked as when she had left the house. The drawers of all the rooms of the house were standing open and had evidently been completely ransacked.

As far as known the amount of property taken is as follows: Twenty dollars in cash, two gold rings, with stone settings; one small silver watch and one gold watch and a small chain. The police are working on the case, and if the property is disposed of in the city, the men will certainly be caught.

SWALLOWED A CONTRACT.

Last evening J. E. Keech, of the south side, was arrested for tearing off and chewing up a portion of a contract for an organ which he had signed while a resident of North Manchester. Officer Trammel took the man to the station, but Deputy Prosecutor Ryan ordered him released. The parties met in the prosecutor's office and the matter was satisfactorily arranged and Mr. Keech was released from custody. The mutilation of the contract did not make it invalid and the only charge that the man could have been held on was that of malicious trespass. The organ was seized and will be held until the claims of the North Manchester people are settled.

FOR SATURDAY SHOPPER

The Place Where to Buy Your Dry Goods, Notions and Carpets—Everything New—Prices the Lowest.

5 hook glace kid gloves, all shades, for 75c, sold everywhere for $1.00.

1 button glaced kid gloves, all shades, for 85c, regular price $1.00.

Children's guaranteed stainless ribbed hose, double soles, for 8c a pair, worth 12½c.

Seamless, fast black ladies' hose, full fashioned, worth 25c, for 17c a pair.

The best line of Gentlemen's Socks for the money in the city.

An elegant assortment of ladies' Jersey Ribbed Underwear from 5c upwards.

A large assortment of children's underwear, from 5c upwards, better values than you can buy anywhere.

The best values of Gentlemen's Underwear ever displayed in the city for the money.

You want to see those pretty new silks for 25c, 38c and 50c per yard.

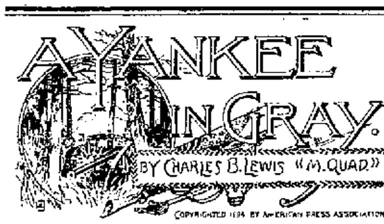
Our line of domestics is now complete and is the largest, with styles the prettiest and prices the lowest in the city.

Before you purchase a dress you want to see the latest styles of silks, worsted goods, cotton goods, etc.

We guarantee you a saving of 20c on every dollars worth you purchase. Carpets, Mattings, Linoleums, Rugs and Curtains are exquisite and prices cheaper than you can buy from old stocks. Remember everything new.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,
54 Calhoun Street.

Base Ball Saturday and Sunday. Detroit vs. Fort Wayne.



CHAPTER I.

The day and date is the 21st of July, 1861.

The scene is the battleground of first Bull Run, a field made memorable forever.

From daybreak to high noon the Federal army under McDowell has been moving down on the Confederate position selected weeks ago by the generals old in the strategy of war. On the flanks brigades here grappled in the open fields, regiments have dashed at each other in the forests and thickets. Here a little ground has been gained, there a little lost. It has been the skirmishing which precedes every battle, locating the enemy, testing his readiness, drawing his strength and uncovering his designs.

The hour is high noon. The Confederate front has been pressed back, the left wing shattered. Men looking down on the battlefield from the hills of Centerville have every movement in plain view. At 12 o'clock the battle is won for the Federals. Bee, Barstow and Evans, who have held the Confederate center, have been beaten back by Burnside, Sykes and Porter. They give way slowly and grudgingly, fighting as they break back, and they are trying to rally, when there is a clatter of bayonets being fixed to muskets, and a thousand men rush forward at the double quick. It is the New York Twenty-seventh, and Colonel Slocum leads it, the first bayonet charge of the war. "Forward! Forward!" And the wedge drives into the Confederate center and rolls the fragments right and left.

The cheering is heard a mile away above the noise of battle. The Federal center moves forward to pursue the shattered enemy, and couriers ride away with the news, "We have pierced the Confederate center and won the day!"

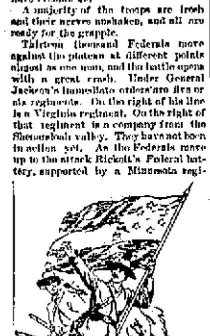
Behind the flying Confederates is a plateau of 300 acres, comprising two or three farms. There are two or three farmhouses, orchards, meadows, thickets of pine, barren fields. Here is Stonewall Jackson with 5,000 men in reserve. The fragments of brigades, regiments and companies are hurled back to the slopes of this plateau to be rallied and reformed behind the reserves. Couriers ride away to Beauregard to ask for more artillery, infantry and cavalry, and while the Federals pause to replenish their cartridge boxes and gird up their loins for a last struggle 6,000 fresh Confederates are hurrying forward to the plateau.

Noon becomes 1 o'clock. The skirmishers are at work all along the front of the plateau, but there is no fighting.

Another hour slips away. The Federals have waited too long. At noon they could have carried the position with a rush. At 1 o'clock they would have met with stubborn resistance, but victory would have perched on their banners. Now as the Federals are ready to move the Confederate 5,000 have become 10,000, and their 10 pieces of artillery have become 20.

A majority of the troops are fresh and their nerves unshaken, and all are ready for the grapple.

Thirteen thousand Federals move against the plateau at different points almost as one man, and the battle opens with a great crash. Under General Jackson's immediate orders are five or six regiments. On the right of his line is a Virginia regiment. On the right of that regiment is a company from the Shenandoah valley. They have not been in action yet. As the Federals move up to the attack Rickett's Federal battery, supported by a Minnesota regi-


"Halt, men, halt! Those who are not cowards will follow me!"

ment, are in front of Jackson's men. The battery is wheeling into position, when the Virginia regiment is ordered to charge it. With a wild cheer, the command dashes forward, but to meet with such a withering volley from the western men that it falls back in confusion. Let us follow the company on the right. As it falls back its captain is left lying on the field. The first lieutenant should be in command, but neither he nor his fellow officer seeks to rally the disorganized men. The company is breaking back in a mob right under Jackson's eyes, when a private seizes the flag from the panic stricken color bearer and shouts:

"Halt, men, halt! Those who are not cowards will follow me!"

It was too late to rally the company as a whole. It was breaking back on the reserve, headed by its two lieutenants, but at the call to rally about 30 of the men turned and raised a cheer and followed the flag. The sight of the flag and the echo of the cheers put heart into the beaten regiment. Something like order came out of confusion, and a moment later two-thirds of the regiment were fighting over the guns. The other regiments of the brigade moved up, and they came just in time. The First Michigan and Fourteenth New York were charging up to support the Minnesota men and save the guns.

And now for the space of a quarter of an hour 5,000 men fought with bayonet, with clubbed muskets, with whatever weapon they could wound or kill. It was the fight of a mob. It was a mob which went circling round and round the battery long ago disabled by the killing of all its horses. The Thirty-eighth New York, followed by a portion of the Fire Zouaves, went forward yelling and cheering, but they came too late to save all the guns. The Confederates held the ground and retained three of the pieces. As Jackson rides forward the company from the Shenandoah valley is dragging one of the captured guns to the

"Who commands this company?" the general, looking in vain for a commissioned officer.

The men halted and stared at him, but no one replied.

"Where is your captain? Where are your lieutenants?" he demanded.

"Can't tell yo', general," answered a private who was bareheaded and coatless. "But the boss we are workin under jest now is that ar' Yankee with the flag!"

Jackson was about to speak further when an aid delivered an order, and he rode hurriedly away. There is no more fighting on this front. To the right and left the Federals charge again and again, but always to be beaten back. Did they number twice as many they could not dislodge the Confederates from the plateau. Nature made it for the key of a battlefield.

It is 3 o'clock, and the fight still rages fiercely. It is 4 o'clock, and the Federals are still battering at the slopes of the plateau. Half an hour later the volleys of musketry suddenly increase in volume, the artillery redoubles its fire, there is wild cheering all along the Confederate front. Johnston's troops have come up from the valley. He throws them into the battle, and the Federals are driven back. The Confederates push forward in pursuit, and the troops who were giving way slowly and retiring in good order suddenly become panic stricken.

An army panic is like unto nothing else in its foolishness, in its madness, in that feeling of terror which makes servile cowards of brave men for a few hours. In 30 minutes from the first wild shout of alarm the highways leading back to Centerville were choked with the shattered, disorganized and fleeing Federal commands. Here and there feeble attempts were made to check the terrified mob, but each effort only increased the panic.

What were they fleeing from? Death? If so, almost every man of them had faced death for hours that day without flinching. They faced it now, as terrified men discharged their muskets and threw them into the ditches, as remnants of cavalry commands dashed into the mass, as fieldpieces and limbers and caissons, drawn by horses which seemed to have caught the spirit of terror, turned in from the fields at a mad gallop and rode down every obstruction. Men flee like shadows from a plague, but they know from what they flee.

Rushing into the highways, fighting each other as they struggled to reach the van, stumbling, falling, a chill of fear upon every heart, the army which had fought so well and long streamed into the hamlet of Centerville. There was no pursuit. There wasn't a brigade in the Confederate army in condition to pursue, nor was the extent of the Federal disaster known to Confederate officers. Here was a strong position, and here it was that troops who had not been in action were formed across the highway leading to Washington to check the panic stricken thousands. Mounted officers rode into the mob and shouted commands and appeals. The panting fugitives paused for a moment, but it was not to listen, not to obey, not to feel ashamed of their silly fears. It was to draw a long breath and then dash at the wall of glistening bayonets. The wall menaced them, the bayonets pointed at their breasts, but with one mighty surge the living wave dissolved the wall, hurled it down, flung the fragments to right and left, and the stream of humanity poured on over the hills and flowed the faster for its temporary check. It could not be checked again until it reached the Potomac.

CHAPTER II.

Let us go back a few weeks and connect the chain of events.

The thunder of a hundred guns had been let loose at Charleston, and the south was rushing to arms. One who has not witnessed the beginning of war cannot comprehend the insanity of excitement which accompanies the passage of each fateful day. We of the north were delaying, hoping, trying to make ourselves believe that war would be averted, though no one could tell how. While we were delaying the south was acting. No man in any southern community dared talk of peace. While the north raised regiments the south put brigades into camp and planned a campaign. While the north waited the south possessed itself of fort after fort. The streets of every city echoed the tread of marching men; every village was aroused by the music of the fife and drum. That generation knew nothing of war. Men looked upon the waving flags and rippling banners, the marching volunteers and the holiday attire and said to each other:

"Then this is war? Men who have written of war have deceived us. There is no suffering, no wounded, no dead. Let us also join in the march."

But historians had not deceived them. They were deceiving themselves. The beginning of war is merriment and feast. The end is marked by thousands of marble headstones bearing the single word "Unknown"—those and crape and tears and desolation. It is 4 o'clock in the afternoon of one of those never to be forgotten spring days of 1861, remembered now only by gray haired men and women. The scene is the ancient town of Winchester, in the beautiful Shenandoah valley, the garden spot of the Old Dominion. Under cover of a wooden awning sheltering the front of the old store and postoffice two men are seated at a table borrowed somewhere for the occasion. One of them wears the uniform of a militia captain; the other is in citizen's dress and has a list of names on a paper before him. Hear what the captain is saying to the men crowding up until they stand six or eight deep before him.

"We want 60 more men to fill up this company. Within a week we shall be ordered to the front. We want only young men and good men. Now, then, you all who want to go to war and see some fun put your names down on this paper. You, there, Steve Brayton, step up and sign!"

"How long shall we uns be gone, captain?"

"I reckon on 60 days."

"Then I'll put down."

"And I!"

"And I!"

"Say, captain," called a young farmer from the rear rank of the crowd, "can't yo' make the time 30 days? The old man's feelin porely this spring, and he can't do no farm work. I'd like to go along with yo' all, but I can't spare over 30 days. Make it 30 days, and I'll put down."

"I don't like to say 30," replied the captain as he stood up to look over the crowd. "You see, we've got to get there, wherever it is, and then we've got to have a fight or two and march around, and I should reckon on 50 days anyhow. Better come along. You never did have no such chance to see fun in all your life before."

"Waal, I reckon 10 or 20 days won't make no great difference anyhow," said the man. And he pushed forward to add his name to the list.

Directly opposite two men sat looking out of a second story window. They were in the law office of Justin Williams, a lifelong citizen of the town and a lawyer of repute. He was a man of 55, but carried his age lightly. The other was a young man of 24, well built and having a plain but kindly face. He was Royal Kenton of Rhode Island, a graduate of law at a prominent university and the junior partner of the law firm of Williams & Kenton. They were uncle and nephew. Kenton had come down about 18 months before. As the relative and partner of a prominent citizen he was treated with courtesy. As a Yankee, fresh from Yankeeland, he was a subject of criticism, and

"We want sixty more men to fill up this company."

there was little heart in the hospitality accorded him. There could not have been. He represented principles antagonistic to the south. There was no neutral ground in those days. A man represented not himself, but his section of country. The opinions of his section were considered to be his. A southerner at the north would have been looked upon through the same eyes and held responsible to the same extent. Men liked him as a man, but they detested him as a Yankee.

"Well, I am sorry this trouble has fallen upon the country," said the old lawyer as they watched the crowd opposite. "I have long felt that it must come sooner or later, but I hoped it would not be in my day. Nothing can now prevent war."

"But everybody appears to think it will end almost as soon as begun," replied Kenton.

"They do not stop to reflect," said the lawyer as his face assumed a more serious look. "I am a southerner, and I believe the south has been fully justified in her course, but our people are foolishly underestimating the strength and temper of the north. They will not let us go because we bluster and threaten. If the south secures a separation, it will have to be won on the field of battle. It was to be, and it has come, but it is to be deplored."

"If war comes, business will have to go," observed Kenton as he looked about the office.

"War is here, and our business has already fled," replied Williams. "Martial law will soon be proclaimed, and there will be no more use for judges, jurors and attorneys. I have wanted to ask you for several days what course you mean to pursue. If it was to be a war of 60 days, six months, or even a year, we might make certain plans, but it is to be a long and bloody struggle, and this very valley will be a battleground. We may as well close our office today as a month hence. Amid such excitement as this there can be no call for our services."

"I am a northern man," said Kenton after a moment's thought.

"Yes, they call you a Yankee."

"I have cared nothing for politics. There is a great principle herein involved, but our greatest statesmen are divided over it. The south seeks independence from a federation which has become unbearable. The north, or at least a goodly portion of it, denies the right of secession. This coming war is the consequence. I stand on neutral ground."

"You are neutral today, but you cannot be 30 days hence," said the old lawyer as a troubled look came into his face. "Do you find any neutral men in that crowd down there? Have you heard any neutral talk among our people? It may not be 10 days before you will be put to the test."

"What test?"

"Of your allegiance to one side or the other. Every young man in our town is hastening to volunteer. I am too old to be taken now, but later on I may be forced into the ranks. It will be a war in which the south will need her last man. I am not pledged to a southern confederacy, but I am pledged to Virginia. I go with my state. You have come down to cast your lot with us. It is for you to answer whether you are for or against your adopted state. Think it over. If you wish to go north, the routes are still open. If you wish to remain, you will be asked why you don't volunteer. I do not seek to influence you. Be guided by your own conscience. Tomorrow we will settle all business matters between us. It may be years before there is any further call for our legal talents in this or any other Virginia town. Military law will soon override everything."

The old lawyer rose up and passed down stairs on his way home without further remark, leaving Royal Kenton in a brown study, which was interrupted 10 minutes later by wild cheering on the street. He went down to ascertain the cause, and a man who had just enlisted swung his hat and replied:

"Hooray! We uns is gwine to send fellers right on to captur' Washington and ole Abe Lincoln!"

CHAPTER III.

Night comes, and the streets of the old town grow more quiet. Men have cheered themselves hoarse, and intense excitement has wearied everybody. An even 50 men have signed the roll, and more will come in tomorrow. The recruiting office has been closed by the removal of the table and the departure of the captain. With that officer we have little to do. With the man in citizen's clothes who assisted him we have much. Let me introduce to you as he sits on the veranda of the village inn Duke Wyle, 25 years of age, a bachelor, the only son of ex-Judge Wyle, the nabob of the village and county. The young man has been educated for nothing in particular since he left college.

"Bless ye! Oh, Duke's all right," was the reply to any half meant criticism. "The old man's got plenty of money, and Duke is his heir. Good boy, that Duke. Likes to hunt and ride and is a little wild, but he'll steady down after a bit. Don't you worry about Duke!"

And, when the news of war came Duke found the excitement his nature craved. When the volunteer company was full, he was to be its first lieutenant. He and Royal Kenton were acquaintances, but not friends. In the beginning they had been attracted toward each other, and there was promise of close intimacy. But no two men can love the same woman and be friends—be anything less than enemies. Both were frequent callers at the old mansion standing at the head of the long street, in which resided the widow and daughter of the late Hon. John Perry, one of Virginia's oldest and wisest senators and statesmen. If Marian favored either one, if she was interested in any one of her numerous callers, no sign of encouragement had been given. Kenton and Wyle were only two out of twenty, and yet it seemed to be generally understood that she would ultimately favor one or the other.

"Hooray! Hooray! We uns will be in Washington in less'n 30 days!"

It was the voice of Steve Brayton shouting as he drew near.

"You there, Steve?" called Wyle as the enthusiastic volunteer was swinging his hat and making ready for another cheer.

"W'at's wanted, lootenant?"

"Come up here!"

"Doggone my hide, but I want to git down thar and hev a fout so bad that I can't stand still!" growled Steve as he

"Say, Steve, do you know there's a Yankee among us?"

came along down the veranda. "What's up, lootenant? Hain't dun gone and got word that them ar' Yankees is goin to give up without a fout, hev ye?"

"No. There's no news this evening. Sit down."

"Whoop! I'm powerfully minded to set out by myself and git thar befo' the fussin is all over!" exclaimed Steve as he hesitated to take the chair pushed at him by the other's foot.

"Sit down! You'll get there soon enough without any extra hurry! Say, Steve, do you know there's a Yankee among us—a regular, full fledged Yankee right here in this town?"

"Lordy, no! Has he un cum down to captur' we uns?"

"He is here as a spy, Steve—as a spy to let 'em know up north what we are doing. You fellers are not very bright, or you'd have got onto him without my telling."

"Shoo! A Yankee spy right yere in this town? Hev yo' seen him with yo'r own eyes?"

"I have."

"And yo' kin name him?"

"I can. Do you know Lawyer Williams?"

"I reckon."

"Do you know the man in the office with him—fellow named Kenton?"

"I do, for sush. He drawed up some papers for me awhile ago. Purty nice sort of a feller, I take it."

"Didn't you know he was a Yankee?"

"No!"

"Well, he is. Any one will tell you that he came down here from the north only about a year ago."

"But he cum to go inter bizness."

"Yes, but he's a Yankee, and they are all alike—all down on us about the nigger, and all want to make us eat dirt."

"Shoo! Jest want to walk right over us and tread us into the ground, eh?"

"That's it, and he's one of them. No one knows how many letters he's sent off in the last two weeks. He probably sent one today, and they know in Washington just what we are doing here."

"But what's he doin yere if he's a Yankee spy?" persisted Steve. "Seems like I've heard they hang spies."

"And they'll hang him if he stays long enough! I'm thinking he'll get all the information he can and then sneak for the north and enlist in the Yankee army."

"Shoo! What's yo'r idea, lootenant?"

"I think somebody ought to wait on him and give him warning to leave the town at once. If he refuses to go, I reckon we can scare up enough tar and feathers to give him a coat."

"Doggone it, lootenant, but yo' are dead right! Yo'n the captain orter jest walk right up to him this very night!"

"Well, you see," observed Wyle after some hesitation, "the captain and I are very busy waiting for war news, and we have sort o' decided to leave the matter to you boys. You'll find he's a Yankee spy, and you'll probably want to use him rough, and if we were along we'd be obliged to protect him. You'd better get about a dozen of the boys together and give Mr. Yankee a call tonight. Talk right up to him and let him see that you know all about him. Perhaps he's found out all the Lincoln government wants to know and is ready to go north. If he says he'll go, give him half an hour to pack up and walk him down to the train, which goes past at 11 o'clock."

"I see. But s'pose he says he won't go?"

"Tar and feathers, Steve—tar and feathers will make him change his mind!"

"They will, fur shore, and we uns will giv him tar and feathers! Yo' ar' sartin he's a Yankee?"

"Of course."

"Means to fight agin us?"

"Of course. You are not going to flunk out, are you?"

"Steve Brayton never did flunk in all his life, and he ain't goin to begin now, but"—

"But what?" impatiently demanded Wyle, who was in a hurry to begin proceedings.

"Seems like we orter hev some sort o' beginnin. He un drawed up them papers fur me and didn't make no charge, and I don't want to jump in on him all of a sudden. Seems like I orter be sorter civil and decent at fust and find out what he un's doin or means to do."

"Steve Brayton, I'll scratch your name off the roll this very night! You ain't got the sand to make a soldier!"

"Shoo! Don't yo' be so flustrated! Hev yo' got that roll with yo'?"

"Yes."

"Good! Hand it over."

"What do you want of it?"

"I've dun got a plan. I'll take that paper along. I'll git Ike Baxter, Bill Taylor, Tom Henderson and six or eight mo', and we'll find that Yankee. When we've found him, I'll be civil and decent and say: 'Folks is a-tellin that yo' un is a Yankee spy, and that yo' un is gwine to skip out fur the north purty quick. How does yo' un constandunter?'"

"What do you mean by that?" asked Wyle.

"That means how does he un stand. Is he un for the south or north? If he un's fur the south, let him put his name right down thar to be one of us. If he un's fur the north, we uns will cum back for tar and feathers."

"Steve, you've hit it—hit it plumb center!" exclaimed Wyle as he rose up to shake hands. "You've got the idea exactly. Put that there paper right at him! If he's for us, he'll sign; if he's agin us, he won't. Get your men together and start out right away."

"We uns will find out all about it in an hour, lootenant, and doggone my hide if I ain't so chock full of fout that I've got to holler! Hip, hip, hooray! Aim low, boys, and giv' it to 'em heavy!"

CHAPTER IV.

The average writer of fiction describes every southern man as wearing long, black hair, a wide brimmed hat and a fierce mustache. The southern woman is pictured as tall and stately, with black eyes and raven tresses. Marian Percy was a true child of the south, and yet she had hazel eyes, brown hair and was petite in figure. As she passed the ragged little darkies in the street they looked after her and called:

"Golly me, but dar goes Miss Sunshine again!"

"Golly me, but dar goes Miss Sunshine again!"

Of sunny disposition, charitable in thought and deed, respected by all, she had dignity without haughtiness, was a queen among girls without arrogance. If every other girl of the south was arguing for and enthusiastically applauding the right of secession and wearing the Icy Palmetto flag, Marian was the exception. Not that the momentous events were lightly passed over, but because she was weighing them and pondering deeply. Educated at the north, she had formed strong friendships and found hosts of friends. She had seen the Yankee at home, at his worst and at his best, and she rather liked him. That a general election, such as had been held so often before, should result in turmoil, bloodshed and separation she could not understand. Politicians defended the secession of South Carolina, but she was not wise enough to sift their sophistry from their constitutional arguments. The talk of a southern confederacy did not appeal to her patriotism. Her pride and patriotism belonged to Virginia first of all. Virginia's weal or woe was her anxiety.

At 8 o'clock on the evening of the day of which we have written the widow Percy and her daughter were eagerly scanning the columns of a Richmond paper which had arrived half an hour before, when Royal Kenton was announced. He was received in a manner to let him know that his presence was welcome, and conversation turned at once to the all important question. After it had continued for a time Mrs. Percy suddenly observed:

"Mr. Kenton, we were speaking of you this afternoon and were agreed that your position was at least embarrassing."

"Which means," he smilingly replied, "that you have been wondering which side I would take in this contest."

Mother and daughter looked at him with considerable eagerness, but without reply, and he continued:

"No doubt I ought to be ashamed of the fact that I have lived to be 24 years of age and have taken no interest in politics. If all others were clear on this question, I could soon decide it for myself. Here we have some of the ablest men of America contending that no state is bound to the Union by any constitutional law, while others equally wise advise war as a penalty for secession. We have no precedent to guide us. No state was forced into the Union. If the people of any one state believe that separation would be a benefit, how can we deny her right to withdraw? And yet no state has a moral or legal right to imperil the welfare of the general government."

"I cannot speak for the south, but for Virginia only," said the mother. "I know little of politics. I am content to leave the question to the statesmen of our state. I have no bitterness of sectional feeling."

"You are from Rhode Island, Mr. Kenton," observed the daughter.

"Yes."

"But you came here to make your home with us. The state has adopted you, so to speak."

"Yes."

"You have become a voter here. You have no intention of returning to the north?"

"None whatever."

"Then you must stand on the same platform we do. You must stand by your state."

"He has doubtless given the subject serious thought," said the mother in tones meant to gently reprimand the daughter for her eagerness.

"I have indeed," answered Kenton, "and it seems to me that"—

At that moment a colored girl appeared at the door and beckoned to mother and daughter in an excited way and whispered: "Do sogers hev cum fur do Yankee, an dey's gwine to do sunthin awful to him! Dey wants he un to cum outdoahs right smart!"

"Soldiers? What soldiers?" asked Marian.

"Why, dem sojers dat's paradin up an down an makin sich a fuss! Dar's oler a hundred of 'em aroun do house!"

"And they want Mr. Kenton?"

"Yes'm—want him right bad. I heard 'em talk 'bout tar and fedders!"

Whispering to her mother to entertain their caller, the girl excused herself and passed down the hall and out at the front door. Just as she opened it Steve Brayton was reaching out to ring the bell. Behind him were a dozen or more men.

"Well, what is wanted?" quietly asked Marian as Steve pulled off his hat and shifted about in a nervous way.

"N-nothin, ma'am, nothin 'tall!" he replied as he backed off. "That is, we jest considered that we'd better call and—and"——

"Did you want to see any one here?"

"Why don't you un tell her?" exclaimed Ike Baxter as he pushed himself forward.

"Waal, ma'am, we uns cum yere to see somebody," continued Steve.

"Yes, we uns cum to see that Yankee!" added Ike.

"You mean Mr. Kenton!" queried Marian.

"That's it! They say he's a Yankee spy, and it's our dooty to hev a little talk with him!"

"Who says he's a Yankee spy?"

"Reckon it was Duke Wyle, ma'am, and he orter to know. He's goin to be first lootenant of our company, yo' know."

"And Mr. Wyle told you that Mr. Kenton was a Yankee spy, did he?" demanded Marian as her eyes flashed and her breath came quickly.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Steve Brayton, yo' un's a fool!" called a voice from the crowd—the voice of some one who knew that Wyle was a caller at the house.

"He dun told me so, and it's left fur us to find out!" continued Steve, who wanted to square himself.

"And you want to question him?" asked Marian.

"As a dooty, ma'am, as a dooty to Virginny. Can't hev no Yankee spy about yere, yo' know. We hain't got nuthin agin him as a man, but if he un's spyin on us that's different. Will yo' please call him out?"

"No! Three of you can come in and question him!"

Steve Brayton, Ike Baxter and Tom Henderson followed her into the house, while the others crowded up on the veranda to wait for what might happen.

"Mr. Kenton, some callers to see you," said Marian as they entered the parlor, and he rose up, with a puzzled look on his face.

Steve Brayton had broken the ice and recovered from his embarrassment. He did not propose to do any talking. Kenton was either for or against. The quickest way to ascertain was to present the enlistment paper. He took it from his pocket, extended it to the young lawyer and said:

"Mr. Kenton, some folks around yere ar' talkin that yo' un's a Yankee spy. Will yo' put yo'r name down on this paper?"

"I will, and I'll go with your company whenever it is ready to go!" was the prompt answer as he drew a pencil from his pocket and wrote his name, which was the fifty-third on the roll.

Twenty minutes later Steve Brayton and his companions appeared at the hotel, where Duke Wyle was impatiently waiting for news.

"Well, Steve, is it tar and feathers?" he asked as the crowd came up the steps.

"Does that look like tar and feathers?" replied Steve as he handed out the paper and pointed to the name of Royal Kenton.

"What, he volunteered in this company!"

"Exactly."

"Did you threaten him?"

"Not a threat! Reckon we'd better make him second lootenant, eh?"

But Duke Wyle did not answer. He sat and stared at the name and was dumb with amazement.

CHAPTER V.

It took three days more to enlist the men necessary to fill the ranks of the Shenandoah guards, as the company called itself, and while awaiting orders from Richmond an election of officers was held. Only a few of the volunteers were surprised at Royal Kenton's enlistment. They were men who had but one political belief—state rights. They were not looking beyond it to the southern confederacy, but had enlisted and were going to the front to fight for Virginia. Why shouldn't he fight for his adopted state? So argued the captain, so argued the rank and file and many citizens of the town, and, but for Duke Wyle, Kenton would have been elected second lieutenant of the company. When he saw how things were going, he called Steve Brayton aside and said:

"Look here, Steve, you fellows are as blind as young kittens. If that Yankee hadn't signed the roll, what would have happened to him?"

"Tar and feathers and a ride on a rail!" replied Steve.

"And he was sharp enough to realize it. He enlisted as a blind."

"Shoo! How kin he un bluff that way?"

"We are going to the front. The first chance he gets he will desert to his side. He's playing a Yankee trick on you, and you ain't sharp enough to see it."

"Doggone him, but yo' may be right, lootenant, yo' may be right!"

"Of course I'm right! You just move about right smart and give the boys the tip. Don't even elect him corporal. He's just one o' that sort that if he gets any office at all he'll want to run the whole company."

"And we don't propose to be run?"

"Of course not!"

Steve soon turned the tide against Kenton, and that without any one knowing exactly what was taking place. The citizens of the town were almost as much interested in the election as the members of the company. The old lawyer had left Kenton to settle the matter according to his own judgment. When he heard that the young man had enlisted, he was secretly pleased, and it was his influence which made a number of the rank and file decide on electing Kenton as third officer of the company.

"I am not in the least disappointed," replied Royal when the result of the voting was known and the office had gone to another. "I enlisted without thought of position and prefer the ranks to any place they could give me. Besides, I am a Yankee, you know, and it is only natural that there should be a little feeling in the matter."

There were two callers at the Percy mansion that evening. Duke Wyle came first. As previously stated, he had been a frequent caller for a year or more. Some people had even said that there was an engagement. That was a mistake, however. Try as hard as he could, he could remember little or nothing to encourage him in believing that he was a favored suitor. Neither had he the slightest reason for believing that Royal Kenton had any advantage in that respect. It was simply the fact that he was also a visitor at the house that roused the spirit of jealousy and the desire to work mischief. His reception was cordial by both mother and daughter, and both congratulated him on his election as one of the company officers. This paved the way for him to observe:

"I presume you have heard of the unblushing assurance of the Yankee, as all call him, in making every effort to be elected second lieutenant?"

"Do you refer to Mr. Kenton?" quickly answered Marian.

"Of course. He is the only Yankee I know of in this locality. The men saw through his scheme before it was too late, however."

"Did he have a scheme?" asked Mrs. Percy.

"Most certainly, ma'am—that is, the members of the company fully believed he had."

"What was it?" quietly asked Marian.

"Well, they all think he volunteered to hoodwink us, and that he will desert the first chance he gets."

"But you don't believe it?"

"Well, I—I—I can't say that I do, but he leans toward the north, you know."

"No, I did not know it. He is a Virginian by adoption. He owes her allegiance. He did not enlist until he felt it his duty to go with his state. You did not enlist for any other reason, did you, Mr. Wyle?"

"Of course not, but I'm a born Virginian, you know."

"Well, I think Mr. Kenton acted according to his conscience and best judgment, and that the guards would have had reason to be proud of him as an officer."

"Yes, I think so, too," replied the mother.

The lieutenant realized that he was walking on dangerous ground and let the subject drop, but in his own mind he decided that he had new cause for hating Royal Kenton and removing him from his path. During a moment of silence a plan flashed through his mind, and he presently said:

"It is an old saying, you know, that blood will tell. It may prove false in this case, and I hope it will, for Kenton is a fine young man. Suppose, however, he should actually desert to the Yankees and come back to fight against us?"

"Then I should be glad to hear of his being shot as a deserter and a traitor!" exclaimed the girl as her eyes flashed and her color deepened.

"He would deserve it," added the mother.

Duke Wyle had made his call intending to make every effort to discover just how he stood in Marian Percy's estima-

Duke makes a call.

tion. The presence of the mother acted as a restraint, and the demeanor of the daughter was not exactly what he had hoped for. In one sense he was disappointed and chagrined. In another he was encouraged and enthusiastic.

"I can wait," he said to himself as he walked down street. "When the news comes back here that Kenton has deserted to the enemy, I shall have the field all to myself!"

The reception of Royal Kenton half an hour later may not have been more cordial, but his visit was more prolonged, and he appeared to glean more comfort from it. When the act of his nonelection to position was incidentally referred to, he said:

"I did not seek for any position. Indeed, had it been left to me to accept or decline, I should have remained in the ranks."

"This is only the beginning," replied Marian. "Virginia has always been ready to honor those who honor her. Mother and I both feel a little disappointed, but we know it will come out right in the end."

"Your mind is fully made up?" queried Mrs. Percy, thinking of Duke Wyle's fling about desertion.

"Fully, ma'am," replied Kenton. "I stand or fall with Virginia."

Two days later the company left for the front. Every soul in the ancient village turned out to bid them godspeed and goodby. Marian Percy shook hands with many, with Royal Kenton and Duke Wyle among the number. People remarked that she was excited and enthusiastic, but if her lover was among those over whose heads waved the state flag of Virginia she gave no sign, not even to him.

The Shenandoah guards were made Company A of a Virginia regiment, which was among the first on the battlefield of Bull Run. When it was known that the Federals would attack, when they were observed marching out of Centerville on that July morning to find the Confederates and give battle, Lieutenant Wyle found opportunity to say to Steve Brayton, who had been made a sergeant in the company:

"Well, it seems that Yankee is with us yet."

"He un's right on hand, lootenant," was the reply.

"How has he behaved himself?"

"Right well, I take it. Hain't heard one o' the men find any fault."

"He's a deep one, Steve—deeper than I thought. He's been biding his time. If he gets a chance today, he'll go over to the Yankees. This is what he has been waiting for."

"Shoo! But yo' don't think so?"

"Of course I do. The captain wants you to make it your business today, in case the Yankees come out, to watch him. If he makes a break, shoot him in the back! Better tell the rest of the boys, so as to make sure of him."

"Reckon the Yanks will pitch in?"

"Pretty sure to."

"Goin to be a reg'lar fout!"

"Looks like it."

"Waal, doggone my hide if I hain't feelin rather shaky in my legs already, and yo' don't look none too peart, lootenant, but I reckon I kin keep an eye on the Yankee if the shootin don't get too heavy!"

"Shoot him right down if he makes a break!"

"Jest so, unless I'm shot first. I've bin achin fur a fout fur the past three months, but durn my skin if I don't wish I was back in camp and the Yankees 50 miles off! What's the use in all this fussin anyhow? Why can't we all set down and hev a talk and fix things up?"

CHAPTER VI.

Only a small portion of the Confederate forces made pursuit of the retreating Federal army and that so slowly that there was no fighting. The regiment to which the Shenandoah guards was attached moved down from the plateau and went into camp. It had been broken and defeated, and yet it had rallied and won a reputation. Every one of the 10 companies had been more or less disorganized, but the guards perhaps worst of all. That this company should have been led back into the hottest of the fight by a private, and that it should have brought off the field one of the guns over which the fight had been so bloody, furnished occasion for remarks throughout the entire brigade.

Duke Wyle was no coward. There wasn't a taint of craven blood in his veins. It was so also with his fellow lieutenant. The fall of the captain and the rush of the Federals had stampeded officers as well as men. War was a new thing, and few had served an apprenticeship. Wyle followed the company back, but in the hurly burly became separated from it. He knew it was Royal Kenton carrying the flag and leading. He saw the gun brought off, and he saw General Jackson halt the coatless, hatless and powder begrimed men to question them.

"He's a brick even if he is a Yankee, and I'll shake hands with him!" said the lieutenant to himself as he advanced to rejoin his company.

That was Duke Wyle, the man. He hadn't taken 50 steps before Duke Wyle, the rival lover, cursed the luck which had given to another all the glory he had hoped to win, and he growled:

"I owe him another for this, and I can't pay him off any too soon!"

The first man of his company he encountered was Steve Brayton. If Steve had given way in the knees before the fight opened, he had pulled himself together in good shape as soon as he smelled powder. He had been the first man to turn and follow Kenton, and he had fought beside him to capture the gun.

"Waal, lootenant," grinned Steve as he awkwardly saluted, "I kept my eye on that Yankee all the time, but I didn't hev to shoot him!"

"Curse him, but what business had he to assume command of the company?" replied Wyle. "I was just about to halt and re-form when you fools all rushed off after him!"

"Yes—I see!" remarked Steve, "but I wouldn't find any fault if I was yo'. We uns is the only company in the regiment which captured a cannon, and the boys feel as peart as game chickens about it. Reckon I wouldn't say nuthin agin the Yankee either! It won't look exactly right, you see!"

"You and the Yankee have suddenly become bosom friends!" sneered the officer.

"Not exactly, lootenant, but I hain't got nuthin agin him no mo'. If he un's a Yankee spy, we orter hev about 10,000 mo' of 'em on our side!"

Late that evening after the stragglers had rejoined their commands and order had been brought out of confusion Lieutenant Wyle received an order to report at brigade headquarters. On his arrival he was admitted to the presence of General Jackson, who had that day won his famous sobriquet of "Stonewall."

"Lieutenant Wyle," said the general as he received him, "I am sorry to learn that your captain is so severely wounded that it will be months before he will be able to take the field again. I saw him in the field hospital two hours ago and congratulated him on the heroism displayed by his company. I wish also to congratulate you, and through you each and every man. That was a grand rally made in the face of disaster. One of your men acted like a hero of old. If you will give me his name, I will see that he is promoted to the position he deserves. He is a private, is he not?"

"Y-yes, sir," stammered the lieutenant, confused and chagrined that his rival should be thus honored. "His name, sir, is Ike"——

It was on his tongue to rob Royal Kenton of his laurels and transfer them to Ike Baxter, but he could not do it.

"It was a private named Kenton, I believe," he said as he lifted his eyes to those of the general again.

"Thanks. He is a brave man, and you ought to be proud of him. You must not feel put out about it, lieutenant. All of us are new to war yet. Coolness will come with experience. I have no fault to find with any of the officers or men. That's all, sir."

The officer saluted and retired and made his way back to his company. But for one thing he would have sent for Royal Kenton and offered him his hand and his congratulations. Both loved the same maiden. Even if both had stood on the same footing in her estimation when the company left the valley events had occurred that day which would give his rival the lead.

The first thing Lieutenant Wyle did after reaching his lines was to send for Ike Baxter. He was much of the same mold as Steve Brayton—a small farmer, shiftless and uneducated and having a decided distaste for anything like hard work, but far more bigoted in his sectional feelings. He was not one of the handful Kenton had rallied and led back, but was forced up with others later on and had his musket been examined after the battle was over it would have been discovered that it had not been once discharged.

"Ah, I am glad to see you, my brave boy!" said the lieutenant as Ike came scuffing into his tent. "I want to compliment and congratulate you on the pluck and bravery you displayed in that battle. I had my eye on you most of the time, and I never saw a cooler man in the face of danger."

"Yo'—yo' doan' mean it, lootenant!" gasped Ike, who fully realized that his conduct was open to censure instead of praise.

"Mean it? Of course I do! I am proud to have such a brave man in the

"Ah, I am glad to see you, my brave boy."

ranks of the company. As the captain is badly wounded I shall probably be promoted soon, and I will see that you are made corporal at least."

"I enlisted to fight them dod durned Yankees, and I went for 'em the best I knowed how," said Ike, who had recovered from his surprise and was now willing to take all the credit extended.

"Yes, you did a power to help drive 'em back," replied the officer, "and I'll see that you are properly rewarded. By the way, Ike, what are the men saying about that Yankee?"

"He un can't be no Yank."

"Why not?"

"Why, he un fout dead agin 'em. They all is sayin that he's a snorter to fight. Reckon he'll get office."

"Look here, Ike, don't you be taken in and done for like the rest! Do you know why he enlisted?"

"On account of tar and feathers, I reckon."

"Exactly. You had him boxed up that night. He wasn't ready to skip, and he was afraid of being coated. He reckoned on deserting to his friends when we got down here."

"Then why didn't we uns fix 'em?"

"We had our eyes on him, but he was too sharp for us. He knew we were watching him, and he didn't dar' to bolt. He had a better plan than that. When he grabbed that flag and led you back—and I saw you were one of the first to follow—do you know what his plan was?"

"To git that cannon, I reckon."

"No, sir! No, sir! He fooled the whole pack of you! He intended to lead you into a trap and get you all captured."

"Yo' doan' say!"

"But I do! I know all about it. If I hadn't followed on with the rest of the company, not one of you would have got back alive."

"Then, dod rot his Yankee hide, why doan' we uns jump right onto him heavy?" shouted the excited Ike.

"Because we've no positive proofs, you see. He's been too deep and sly thus far. You see, he's even fooled almost every man in our company. You haven't no love for Yankees, I take it!"

"Dod rot 'em, I reckon I killed about 20 of 'em down thar', but I wish it had been a hundred!"

"I wish this fellow was out of our company," mused Wyle. "So long as he is with us we have got to be on our guard against his Yankee tricks. He'd feel proud to take us all over to the Yankees."

"Why doan' yo' un git him out?" asked Ike after a moment's reflection.

"I'd like to, but how can I? I've just come from brigade headquarters, where General Jackson asked after him and as much as said he'd promote him. He'll probably give him the place I want you to have. He's fooled Jackson the same as he has the rest of us."

"And Jackson will make he un a corporal?" asked Ike.

"Sure to."

"Say, lootenant," whispered Ike as he drew a step nearer, "I reckon I know how to get that Yank outer this company!"

"How?"

"Shoot him out!"

"I—I don't understand!"

"If he un goes, do I git to be corporal?"

"Yes."

"Then yo' leave it to me! Mebbe it will take a week or two, but yo' bet yo'r last dollar he un's got to go!"

[CONTINUED.]

A Reminder.

"Small towns have their compensations, after all," said an actor yesterday. "I've just been staying up in a town that boasts of four churches and stands badly in need of them all. Three of the ministers have been roasting their congregations every Sunday for the last two months, and consequently they have drawn crowded houses. Last week one of the churchwardens of the other church took the minister aside and hinted to him that his sermons were too conservative.

"'We're getting behind the times,' he exclaimed. 'You must stir us up a bit.'

"Last Sunday morning the minister opened up. A gatling gun couldn't have gone home to the congregation more effectually. Everybody in the town got trimmed, and by way of a climax the minister attacked one of the town's most questionable resorts. As the name of this place fell from the minister's lips one of the churchwardens snapped his fingers and exclaimed half audibly:

"'So it was; so it was!'

"On the way out of church a man accosted the churchwarden.

"'How's that for a sermon?' exclaimed the man.

"'Great!' cried the churchwarden. 'Great, my dear sir! I hope it will bear fruit.'

"'I say,' asked the man confidentially, 'what did you snap your fingers for?'

"'Why, it reminded me that's the place where I left my umbrella.'"—Exchange.

The Height of Gallantry.

At a ball a gentleman found a garter lying on the floor. Picking it up, he walked toward a group of ladies not far from the spot and said, "Which of you ladies has lost her waist belt?"—Liberal.

Undeserved.

Witherly—I didn't see you at church this morning.

Mrs. Plankington—No. I came in while you were asleep.—New York World.

The Connecting Link.

Mrs. Van Veneering—Do you know the Bickleys well?

Mrs. Jere Mandering—Like a book. We employ the same dressmaker.—Life.

Who Says Rheumatism Can Not Be Cured.

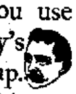
My wife was confined to her bed for over two months with a very severe attack of rheumatism. We could get nothing that would afford her any relief, and as a last resort gave Chamberlain's Pain Balm a trial. To our great surprise she began to improve after the first application, and by using it regular she was soon able to get up and attend to her housework. E. H. Johnson, of C. J. Knutson & Co., Kensington, Minn. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Mothers, Be sure and use "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for your children while cutting teeth. It is the best remedy of all. May5endawly

Billous Colic Prevented.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilious colic can almost invariably tell, by their feelings, when to expect an attack. If Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is taken as soon as these symptoms appear, they can ward off the disease. Such persons should always keep the Remedy at hand, ready for immediate use when needed. Two or three doses of it at the right time will save them much suffering. For sale by druggists.

No fear of pimples, if you use Woodbury's Facial Soap.



Sold everywhere, 3 cakes for $1.00. Prepared only at the John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute, 125 West 42d Street, N. Y. Send 10 cents for small cake soap, and 150-page book on skin and scalp affections.

WANTED.

WANTED—Traveling salesman or have fine side line. The Bonnet Cigar Co., Lynchburg Va. 1-3m

WANTED—To purchase a carriage horse, weight, not less than 1,100 pounds; must be sound and city broke, one that a lady can drive. Address C. F., care Sentinel office. 10-3t

WANTED—AT ONCE—Five good dining room girls; places waiting. A good cook, good wages. Must have experience. Girls for general housework. Call at 29 West Washington street. 18-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms. Inquire at 83 East Lewis street. 21-tf

FOR RENT—Residence No. 282 West Berry street. Inquire No. 32 Bass block. 14-tf

FOR RENT—A fall new 176 Calhoun St., heated and lighted with natural gas. Inquire of F. E. Cox. 3-tf

FOR RENT—A four room cottage, 102 E. Washington; water and gas. Apply, L. A. Worch, Optician. 26-3t

FOR RENT—Furnished room, central location. No. 105 East Washington street; inquire at that number for terms. 24-tf

FOR RENT—A five room house, suitable for a small family, at 237 Barr street. Enquire of Dr. Niewoener, 33 Calhoun street. 18-tf

FOR RENT—Room nicely furnished, for two gents, with or without board. Rent of room $1 per week each in with private family. 109 Lafayette street. 6-tf

FOR RENT—After January 1st, a suite of four rooms on second floor above the Singer sewing machine Co. on West Wayne street, only few doors from Calhoun street. For particulars, call at the Sentinel office. tf

FOR RENT—The nine-room house, No. 117 East Main street. Newly painted inside and out, fitted with both natural and artificial gas; good barn on premises, in a locality for a doctor. Inquire at 19 Lafayette street. 13-tf

FOR RENT—A good new house, first class location, central. Electric Baths and one new and handsomely papered throughout; eight rooms, with alcove and bath rooms, hot and cold water, all modern improvements; will be ready for occupancy April 21. Inquire at 40 Harmer street. 17-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling house, 23 Garden street, 10 rooms, bath room, stable; dwelling, 501 Lafayette street, 6 rooms; dwelling, 225 Lake avenue, Lakeside; dwellings, 32 Brackenridge street; dwellings, 166 and 168 Harrison street; No. 42 East Lewis street, modern improvements; dwelling, No. 12 Marion street, 4 rooms; dwelling, 138 Wells street, bath room.

20-tf SCHRADER & WILSON, No. 7 Court St., first floor.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A small house and lot near east end car shops, one square from Hanna street car line. Will trade for property more centrally located. Would prefer to trade for property with a Building Loan mortgage on it. D. J. Shaw, 20 Smith street. 8-1m

LOST.

LOST—A black, white and tan ticked setter bitch. Finder will receive reward by returning same to The Annex, 105 Calhoun street; Geo. Brown.

LOST—On either Clay, Holman or Montgomery street a black onyx breastpin with pearl bar. Finder will be rewarded by returning it to 223 Lafayette St.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHEAD, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m., from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 410.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY—Money to loan for to build or buy you a home on monthly payments; also property for sale in any part of the city at a sacrifice. Call at W. D. Williams' Insurance, Real Estate and Loan Agency, 15 West Main street. 11-tf

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to Officer Schlandorf, 88 Clinton street. Telephone No. 66.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

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If you want money to buy a home,
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Or to improve your property,
Or to help you in any way

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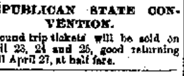

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We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MARIOTTE, PAWNBROKER, 26 East Columbia Street.

Incidental Economy.

Dealer—You will find these lace shoes cheaper to buy, in the long run, than the button.

Mrs. Von Pelt—They are the same price; where does the saving come in?

Dealer—In hair-pins, ma'am.

TONIGHT.

CALEDONIAN HALL—Musical and Literary Entertainment by the Ladies of the Caledonian Society.
HEBREW TEMPLE—Religious services.
CITY Y. M. C. A.—Lecture by Rev. Matthews.
CITY HALL—Meeting of Democratic Ward Committees.
TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH—Social and Entertainment.
PYTHIAN SISTERS—Social at Their Hall.
STUDENTS' ART LEAGUE—Sketch Night.
LODGES—A. O. U. W., No 19; American Sons of Columbus; Anthony Wayne Post G. A. R.; Concordia Lodge No 41, D. of R.; Summit City Encampment No. 16, I. O. O. F.

RAILWAY OFFICIALS.

Make a Fly Run From Chicago to Pittsburg.

The Earnings of the Railroads During March—Clergymen Impose on the Railroads—Local Gossip.

A special train, consisting of a coach and two special cars, Nos. 502 and 503, passed through this city this morning, enroute to Pittsburg. On board the train were General Manager Joseph Wood, General Superintendent Charles Watts, Division Superintendent C. D Law and Chief Engineer Erickson. It was the intention to make a fast run from Chicago to Fort Wayne, but the train was delayed on the west end of the line and consumed over an hour in traveling from Chicago to Hobart, a distance of only thirty-three miles. From the latter place to this city, 115 miles, the train ran at the rate of a mile a minute. It left Chicago at 7 o'clock and pulled into this station at 10:28. After exchanging engines here the train continued on its journey. The crews were: Chicago to Fort Wayne—Conductor, Sylvester McMahon; engineer, F. Thompson, and fireman, W. H. Webster, with engine 112. Fort Wayne to Crestline—Conductor, J. A. Phipps; engineer, Mike Shea, and fireman, M. J. Pocock, with engine No 137.

MINOR MENTION.

The Pittsburg shops will run until noon tomorrow.

Michael Sullivan, of the Pittsburg shops, is sick and off duty.

C. Walda, a cab builder in the Pittsburg shops, is sick and off duty.

Machinist Chas. Lincoln, of the Pittsburg shops, is off duty on account of sickness.

J. H. Hobrook, assistant chief shop clerk at the Pittsburg, went to Chicago this morning.

Charles Zelgier, Nickel Plate conductor, has reported for duty after a few days' lay off.

The electric light employes were paid today. Tomorrow is pay day on the Wabash road.

Frank Erickson continues to improve. There is now no doubt about saving both limbs.

William Stephan, chief draughtsman of the Pennsylvania shops, went to Pittsburg last night.

Foreman G. F. Knothe, of the electric light works, has returned from the Kankakee marshes.

William Wartenbee, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty today looking after private business.

Williard Knight, of the electric light works, had his right thumb dislocated by a "hot" ball last evening.

John Murphy, who operates a drill press in the electric light works, is off duty on account of sickness.

Manager J. M. Bassett, of the Standard Wheel works, has been summoned to Huntertown by the death of his father-in-law.

S. C. Richards, night watchman at the electric light works, will be initiated in Fort Wayne lodge, No. 19, A. O. U. W., this evening.

Nickel Plate Conductor Anderson has leased a pleasant cottage on West Superior street and will move his family into it next Monday.

It is stated that the Phoenix Bridge company is arranging to resume work on the bridge between Jeffersonville and Louisville. The spans which fell into the river are yet to be raised.

The Churubusco Truth says: "John Jackson and family, of Fort Wayne, were entertained over last Sabbath by Churubusco relatives. John is still in the employ of the Pittsburg railway."

Nick Herman, of the Pittsburg coal docks, will go to Cleveland tomorrow, to remain a week. The services of coal dock men are not in great demand at present, business on the road being light and trains few.

The business men of Topeka, Kan., are offering great inducements to the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy to extend its line to that point by purchasing the abandoned Leavenworth, Topeka and Southwestern.

The Indianapolis, Decatur and Western management is preparing to make improvements on the track. Thirty thousand ties have been distributed, and as many more will be. Ballasting with gravel is now in progress.

The accounting departments of the Baltimore and Ohio road proper are to be removed to Baltimore as an economical measure, throwing a number of men out of employment at Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Parkersburg and Wheeling.

Baggagemaster George P. Gordon is on duty again, though still feeling the effects of his recent tussle with rheumatism.

W. Scott Cooper, machinist in the Wabash shops, fell from an engine yesterday, severely bruising one of his lower limbs.

Engines 11, 37, 194 and 421 will leave the Wabash shops for Detroit tomorrow. These engines have been thoroughly rebuilt.

The large new dynamo designed by J. J. Wood, and which has a power of 150 lights, is nearly completed. It will be the largest dynamo in the country.

H. A. Philley reported at Mr. Polhamus' office for duty this morning, but at 8:30 o'clock was summoned home by a telephone message, stating that Mrs. Philley was worse.

Theodore Bly, yardmaster of the Pittsburg, was reminded of the fiftieth anniversary of his birth in a pleasant manner last evening. About twenty-five of his friends invaded his house last evening and spent the hours in card playing and dancing.

The Wabash railroad has settled all damages and claims caused by the great wreck at Kingsbury, last September, wherein twelve passengers were killed, and the amount foots up $350,000. Of this sum $160,000 was paid to the families of the killed and to the injured.

Superintendent Morris, of the Toledo branch of the Pennsylvania lines, will give a banquet at the Burnett house, Toledo, in commemoration of the entrance into that city of the first passenger train on that road. This was in 1873, and Mr. Morris was then, as now, an officer of the company.

Work on the extension of the Cleveland, Loraine and Wheeling into Cleveland is progressing finely and it is said will be completed by September 1. The company will for a time use the Erie terminals at Cleveland. The headquarters of the Cleveland, Akron and Columbus will be removed to Cleveland.

General passenger agents state that earnings are beginning to improve aside from what would be classed as Chicago business. On some lines not as many passengers are carried, but rates are so much better maintained than one year ago that the decrease in number of passengers is more than offset.

The Organ factory is re-employing the men suspended some months ago and is now running nearly a full force. The firm has just received several large orders for organs, with instructions to build and forward them as speedily as possible. The outlook for a profitable summer's trade in the organ business is brightening.

Semi official announcement is made that the newly formed general reorganization committee of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad system will report a plan in about a month, which it is claimed will prove acceptable to all interests in the company. It is not thought that the committee will find it necessary to call for the deposit of any class of bonds.

The mileage books of the Pennsylvania company are not good on the limited, but an order has been issued which permits the holders of such book to exchange coupons at the Chicago and Pittsburg ticket offices for a limited ticket, thus making the fare practically two cents per mile. Of course the passenger will be required to pay the extra Pullman rate, which between the two points is $1.50.

Wabash engine No 177, which was badly damaged by falling in the turn table pit at Andrews, is now in the shop in this city. Some of the Fort Wayne papers have published sensational articles about this engine, claiming that it was the one which went down in Kentner's creek two years ago and was also one of the colliding engines in the Kingsbury wreck. The truth of the matter is that No. 177 is a new engine, recently out of the Rhode Island Locomotive works. The engine which figured in the Kentner disaster was No. 174.

Proposed amendments to the clergy rule of half fare tickets are to be brought up again at the next meeting of the Western Passenger association. A majority of clergymen know that the reason they get cheaper fare is through the courtesies of the roads, but there is a class, it is alleged, that not only travel at half fare, but go to extremes and abuse the courtesy of the roads. One of the first rules governing the issuing of this transportation is that the applicant shall not be engaged in any other calling than the ministry, but it is claimed that the privilege has been abused.

Returns of gross earnings of 129 roads for March are in and compare more unfavorably with last year than did January or February. In March these roads earned $39,141,081, a decrease this year of $5,877,714, or 13 per cent. The gross earnings per mile were $71 smaller than in March, 1893. The returns are remarkable for the uniform decrease in all sections of the country, only a dozen roads showing an increase, and in such cases very slight increases. It must be admitted that the results of the first three months of 1894 are very discouraging and reflect in a striking manner the depression in business as well as the demoralization in rates. For the quarter ending March 31 these roads earned $108,371,710, against $124,268,122 in the corresponding three months of 1893, a decrease of $15,886,412. In the face of such a falling off in earnings there is no reason for surprise over the extensive economies which the railroad companies are enforcing. However, it is believed the worst is over, and that from this on better results will be shown. Railroad officials say that an improvement has set in, but that it will of necessity be slow of growth.

ATHLETIC CONTESTS.

A Large Audience in Attendance at the Y. M. C. A.

Last night, at the city Y. M. C. A. the pentathlon athletic contest was held before a large audience.

The men contesting were Samuel Gordon, William Shepard, D. F. Urbahns, R. A. Bradley and Arthur Jones. The records made are among the best ever seen in the city and are as follows:

Potato Race—Gordon, 15 3-10 seconds; Shepard, 15 4-5 seconds; Urbahns, 14½ seconds; Bradley, 16 1-5 seconds; Jones, 15 3-10 seconds.

Putting 12 pound Shot—Gordon, 40 feet; Shepard, 35 feet, 5 inches; Urbahns, 36 feet; Bradley, 32 feet; Jones, 31 feet, 7 inches.

The Pole Vault—Gordon, 7 feet, 7½ inches, Shepard, 7 feet, 11½ inches; Urbahns, 7 feet, 11½ inches; Bradley, 8 feet, 3½ inches; Jones, 7 feet, 11½ inches.

The Hitch Kick—Gordon, 6 feet, 9 inches; Shepard, 8 feet; Urbahns, 8 feet, 3 inches; Bradley, 8 feet; Jones, 8 feet.

Jumping Rope 900 Times—Shepard, 6 minutes, 12⅗ seconds; Urbahns, 5 minutes, 12⅖ seconds; Urbahns, 5 minutes, 6 3-5 seconds; Jones, 5 minutes, 51 4-5 seconds.

After the contest the Y. M. C. A. medals awarded for the series of contests held last fall and winter. The prizes were awarded by President S. F. Bowers as follows.

William Shepard, first prize, a gold medal with appropriate inscription; O. G. Snyder, second prize, silver medal, gold plated; Arthur Jones, third prize, silver medal.

Saturday's Sentinel.

Millionaire papas and their pretty daughters do not always agree when it comes to love matches and this is interestingly told in tomorrow's SENTINEL in the case of Edith Drake, the New York heiress, who married a poor carpenter against her father's will, and then brought suit for $100,000 against the latter for having separated her from the man she loves.

No story every told has been more widely read or listened to on the stage than that of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which is said to have been founded on facts taken from slave life in the south. Tomorrow's SENTINEL will give the history from the material of which Mrs Harriet Beecher Stowe, the author of the book, constructed the character of Simon Legree, the most atrocious actor in her story, which had so much to do with the abolition of slavery. The article tomorrow tells the tragedy of a Kentucky home, where Uncle Tom's cabin is said to have been located, the bloody battles of Tom Kennedy, the original Simon Legree, and many other incidents connected with Mrs. Stowe's story which will hold the interest of the reader through its perusal.

The methods resorted to by corrupt and dishonest men to control municipal elections is debasing the ballot and ruining popular self government in this country, and if they are not checked and the perpetrators arrested and punished every time they attempt their villiany American politics will be a farce and the ballot no protection against bad government. In tomorrow's SENTINEL we will publish an article showing how ward heelers in the great cities control the elections in the interest of certain candidates by the use of money and free drinks. It is a story true to life on election day in these big cities, is interestingly told and nicely illustrated.

No song is oftener sung or awakens more joy or more hope in the Christian heart than that of the Rock of Ages. It is founded upon a need in the human heart for something stronger and higher than itself to which it may cling amid the storms of life—the eternal Godhead—and for this reason its singing in the home and at public worship meets with universal favor. Tomorrow's SENTINEL has an article about the famous painting symbolical of this song, how it came to be painted, its history in detail and a description of the scene which it represents.

Bill Nye writes of his travels again, telling of his experiences on the railroads in Tennessee and what he sees to amuse him. He has brought a smoking jacket and in our article tomorrow we give a picture of Mr. Nye dressed in this new garment. Both the article and the picture are very funny indeed.

The above, with Talmage's sermon, and other articles of equal interest, will make tomorrow's SENTINEL an attractive and readable number.

The Skill and Knowledge

Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known, have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

Base Ball Saturday and Sunday. Detroit vs. Fort Wayne.

Call for White Loaf Flour.

Base Ball Saturday and Sunday. Detroit vs. Fort Wayne.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

WHERE LIES THE DANGER?

So Say the Various City Boards of Health.

The Answer Has Been Found.

Evidence That Even Impure Vegetables and Tainted Meat Are Not so Bad as Food Undigested.

There has been a great deal said in the papers about adulterated foods. Every large city has a Board of Health that carefully inspects the fruits and vegetables that come into the city. This is all very well, but it does not reach the source of the trouble from which men and women suffer. No food is healthy if it is not digested. If the sweetest and freshest vegetables form acid or gas in the stomach they are poisonous. A boiling, rotten mass of food in the stomach that is not and can not be digested becomes simply rank poison, no matter how pure and good the food may have been before it was eaten, so that the trouble is not so much with the foods as it is with our power of digesting them and turning them into pure blood, flesh, muscle, nerve, brain and bone.

What is the lesson from these clear and often unthought of truths? Look to your digestion! Food will help you if it is the right kind, providing you digest it. If not, any food will injure and poison. It is here that science has come to the rescue. The discovery of a process of artificially digesting food has actually been made, so that the stomach becomes relieved of the necessity of overwork and so that perfect digestion can take place without effort. The discovery of this pre-digested food has aroused a great deal of attention in medical and scientific circles, and now that it is being manufactured and put up in a form so that people can obtain it, it has worked a revolution in the subject of foods. It is known to the public as Paskola. Increased weight, freedom from dyspepsia and the pleasing sensation of healthily acting organs are certain to be found by all who use this great pre-digested food.

This has been strikingly illustrated in the case of Mrs. Charles Bock, who resides at No. 234 24th street, Detroit, Mich. She said:

"I had been feeling sick for five months. My strength and flesh were so fearfully reduced that I could not leave my room for weeks. My appetite was poor and it seemed as though I could not find anything that would restore my strength, appetite or health. My complexion was very sallow during this time, my sunken eyes were surrounded by deep, black circles, and my nervous system was so badly shattered that the faintest noise would send me into hysterics.

"One day while I was suffering very much and felt pretty despondent my husband brought me a bottle of that great pre-digested food, Paskola. I commenced its use and in four days I not only ate heartily but I gained sufficient strength to leave my room and look after my usual duties. By the time the first bottle was consumed I had gained five pounds, the circles disappeared from around my eyes, and my complexion showed a marked improvement. I continued the use of Paskola and have gained 14½ pounds, am attending to my household duties, and believe I owe it all to Paskola, and that any others who may be suffering like myself may receive the same wonderful benefits."

Such statements as the above confirm what the best scientists, doctors and physicians have already learned, namely, that Paskola, the pre-digested food, which is justly so popular, does accomplish what was never before known in the history of the world.

A pamphlet giving full particulars respecting Paskola will be sent on application to the Pre Digested Food Co., 30 Reade St., N. Y. City.

Cozy Rooms for Rent.

Two handsome rooms in a residence on West Berry street for rent. For all particulars call at THE SENTINEL counting room. 19-5t

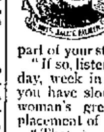
Call for White Loaf Flour.

"Working Girls,

"Are you troubled with Backache, Faintness, Dizziness, Irregularity?

"Are your cheeks pale?

"Your eyes dull, and step heavy? Does your back and side ache sometimes terribly?



"Are you at times faint and dizzy, with pain in the lower part of your stomach?

"If so, listen! Standing all day, week in and week out, you have slowly drifted into woman's great enemy, displacement of the womb.

"That or some other derangement of the organ, causing irregularity and other troubles.

"Take warning in time! *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* is the surest and safest remedy in the world for you."—Miss Sallie Palmer, Juniata St., Nicetown, Pa.

Emmett & Martin

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

Hydrants,
Sinks,
Bath Tubs.

104 Buchanan St., Cor. Hanna.

Telephone 241.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

LIBERTY TREE.

Planted by the Daughters of the Revolution at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 20.—Unusual ceremonies will be performed in Golden Gate park this afternoon when Sequoia chapter of the California lodge of the Daughters of the American revolution will plant a "liberty tree" in historic soil, that the women have been gathering for six months past. Today being the anniversary of the battle of Lexington it was chosen for the planting and the first trowelful of earth used will be from the memorable battle ground. The second installment of dirt will be from the tomb at Mount Vernon, where George and Martha Washington were first buried. The third trowelful of earth is from the grave of Marquis De la Lafayette, from the Pichus, Paris, and will be deposited by M. L. Dolalande, consul general of France, who will represent the French nation by an address. For six months the daughters of the local branch of the society have been in correspondence with the people living near the great battle fields of the revolution and the colonial church yards, asking for soil. Package after package has been received from the England and Middle states and at one time the entire cellar floor of Mrs. Hubbard, on Pierce street, was covered with tagged boxes and bundles of earth from historic spots. The liberty tree to be planted today will grow in earth from the graves of ex-presidents, statesmen, warriors, patriots and from battle fields and spots of historic renown throughout the land.

INDIAN LANDS.

Secretary Smith Renders a Decision Regarding Ownership.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Secretary Smith will soon submit to the house committee on Indian affairs his report on the investigation made by the interior department to determine whether the Choctaws and Chickasaws have any right to lands now occupied by the Kiowas and Comanches, if the latter should take allotments and cede their surplus lands to the government. The land is located in southwestern Oklahoma. The Choctaws and Chickasaws claim title to the land in the event of the Kiowas and Comanches relinquishing it to the government, and will demand payment for it. Commissioner Browning has made a report on the matter to the secretary, and it is now awaiting the latter's action.

NATCHEZ, Miss., April 19.—Audley C. Britton, a well known banker of this city, is dead, aged seventy-three.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

It is Good.

The more Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used the better it is liked. We know of no other remedy that always gives satisfaction. It is good when you first catch cold. It is good when your cough is seated and your lungs are sore. It is good in any kind of a Cough. We have sold twenty-five dozen of it and every bottle of it has given satisfaction. Stedman & Friedman, druggists, Minnesota Lake, Minn. 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A STIRRING APPEAL.

Girls Urged to Claim Their Right to Individual Development.

Miss Alys W. Pearsall Smith rises to shout the battle cry of freedom. She calls to "every girl who has reached maturity" to strike out for herself, not to be bound to the home by old-fashioned fetters, but to seek her place in the world like a human being. The following appears in the Nineteenth Century:

"Let every girl then claim her right to individual development, not merely for her own welfare and enjoyment or for that of her family, but chiefly that she may become a more perfect instrument to perform her allotted part in the world's work. It must be a matter of principle, not a matter of self-indulgence. She must be able to say not merely, 'I want to do this or that,' but 'I believe I ought to do it.' It is as fatal to a woman to live her life merely for her own enjoyment, as it is for her to sacrifice her own life to other people's enjoyment. She must sacrifice herself, not to people, but for principles. She must ask herself frankly and honestly, 'Have I any worthy purpose in my life? Am I doing the best with such powers as God has given me or am I allowing them to be unused and wasted? Am I growing stronger and better with each year, or am I narrowing and deteriorating? Shall I be able rightly to fulfill my duties to the world in which I live if I allow myself to be frittered away in little nothings, and fail to strengthen and develop all my powers? Is it not my duty, even for the sake of others, to realize my best and highest self, and to make the most of my capacities?'"

MISS SMITH.

"The revolt of the daughter," Miss Smith continues, "is not, if I understand it, a revolt against any merely surface conventionalities, that are, after all, of not much account one way or another, but it is a revolt against a bondage that enslaves her whole life. In the past she has belonged to other people, now she demands to belong to herself. In the past other people have decided her duties for her, now she asks that she may decide them for herself. She asks simply and only for freedom to make out of her own life the highest that can be made, and to develop her own individuality as seems to her the wisest and the best. She claims only the ordinary human rights of a human being, and humbly begs that no one will hinder her."

The Kidneys.

Persons of sedentary habits often suffer with kidney affections. Sufferers from this weakening and dangerous disease, by a persistent use of Simmons Liver Regulator, will restore the kidneys to their wonted health and vigor.

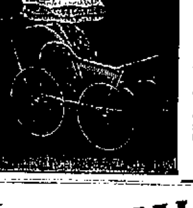
Base Ball Saturday and Sunday. Detroit vs. Fort Wayne.

PHYSICAL CULTURE AND READING.

NEW PHILOSOPHY.

Jennie Ray Ormsby teaches classes Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 1.30 to 3.30 o'clock and 7 p. m. on Wednesdays.

Room over Karn & Nelson's Music Store, No. 9 East Columbia Street.



Would You Like to Own a Good Baby

Carriage? We have a new and complete assortment of the Reclining Sleeping Coaches. They are, without the use of a pillow, more comfortable than a cradle, and save the expense of such an article of furniture. Mothers cannot show their baby a greater kindness than to buy for it a Reclining Sleeping Coach. Our stock comprises all from the cheapest to the highest quality. A visit and inspection from mothers solicited and prices cheerfully furnished on application.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,
38 and 40 East Columbia St.

IMPERIAL CROWN

25¢ PER POUND **Baking Powder** 25¢ PER POUND

WARRANTED. A PURE CREAM TARTER BAKING POWDER.

PURE FLAVORING EXTRACTS AND SPICES.

MEYER BROS. & CO. DRUGGISTS AND CHEMISTS.

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

WALL PAPER.

NOT IN THE TRUST— —NOT IN THE TRUST.

KEIL & KEIL.

Having bought all our wall paper outside the trust or combine, WE are in a position to give our patrons

BETTER SATISFACTION, LOWER PRICES

and a larger variety of patterns to select from than any other dealers carrying only small stocks. We carry all grades, from the cheapest to the most elaborate and artistic designs, and at prices that cannot be duplicated.

Also, Dealers in Curtains, Pictures, Easels, Picture and Room Mouldings.

Especial attention given to furnishing plans and estimates, for papering Churches, Hotels, Stores, Public Buildings and Residences. Long experience enables us to guarantee perfect satisfaction. Call and see us.

KEIL & KEIL, 116 Calhoun street.

Red Seal Boiler Compound

For the removal and prevention of Scale in Steam Boilers. Manufactured by The CHERRY CHEMICAL CO.,

Office, BETZ BUILDING, Philadelphia, Pa.

Agent Wanted for Fort Wayne and Vicinity. Write for Circular.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

FRESCO ARTIST.

FRED SEMOTAN,

FRESCO ARTIST,

Schmitz Block, Fort Wayne, Ind. Prices Reasonable and All Work Guaranteed.

CARPET AND RUG FACTORY.

THE CHICAGO CARPET AND RUG FACTORY.

Weaves to Order Rugs from Old and New Carpet Scraps; also, Linen Rugs.

Portiers from Silk Pieces; also, Rag Carpet. CHRISTIAN FOX. Corner Wells and Superior streets.

MANDOLIN TEACHER.

CHAS. U. ALEXANDER,

TEACHER OF MANDOLIN.

54 East Washington Street.

ARCHITECT.

A. D. ORDWAY,

ARCHITECT - AND - SUPERINTENDENT.

Office: 12 & 13 Schmidt Block, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

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ROBT. F. LIPES, M. D., Practice limited to diseases of the Skin and Genito-Urinary Surgery. Office, rooms 22-23 Pixley-Long Block. Hours—9-12 a. m., 1-4 p. m., 7-8 p. m.

DR. ALBERT E. BULSON, JR. Practice Limited to EYE and EAR. No. 52 and 54 Pixley-Long Block. Telephone 413. Hours, 9-12 a. m., 2-4 p. m.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office hours for consultation, from 8 a. m. to 9 a. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 39 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. S. H. HAVICE. Diseases of the Nose and Throat. Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 6:30 to 8 p. m. Office, No. 42 W. Berry St. Phone, No. 66.

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex may consult me free of charge at my office, 11 West Wayne street. Telephone 987.

DR. JOHN SEATON—

EYE AND EAR.

Office at Dreier Bros. Drug Store.

DRUGGIST.

GROSS & PELLENS, DRUGGISTS.

Corner Calhoun and Wayne Sts. Phone 18

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS

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Undertakers and Embalmers.
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Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.

No. 22 East Berry street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

M. J. HOULIHAN, Real Estate, Insurance and Loans. With D. C. Fisher, 22 East Berry street. Accountant and Notary Public.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.

Capital $200,000. Surplus $225,000.

The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.

President—Charles McCulloch. Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

Capital and Surplus, $400,000.00.

Corner Main and Court Streets.

Oldest National Bank in Indiana. Certificates of deposit issued drawing three (3) per cent interest per annum if left four (4) months.

J. D. NUTTMAN, President. L. M. B. HARTMAN, Cashier.

White National Bank

Capital & Surplus, $220,000.

Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.

Safe deposit boxes for rent at $3 per annum.

J. M. E. RIEDEL

ARCHITECT.

SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor.

This is the last week in which to get numbers to complete "Sights and Scenes of the World." No orders will be received after the series runs out. Order backnumbers at once.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

PAUL E. WOLF

33 and 35 Clinton Street,

Makes and Repairs Awnings,
Renovates Feathers,
Makes and Renovates Mattresses,
Carpets, Cleaned, Washed Laid and Made Over.

Lowest Prices, - Phone, 404

--COUPON--

Sights and Scenes of the World.

PART 20. NUMBER 2.

3 Coupons of different dates secures them. See advertisement.

CUT THIS OUT.

--COUPON--

World's Fair Art Portfolios!

(10 CENT SERIES.)

PART 11, NUMBER 2.

3 Coupons of different dates and 10 cents secures them.

CUT THIS OUT.

--COUPON--

Picturesque World's Fair,

(20 Cent Series.)

PART 11. NUMBER 5.

Clip SIX coupons of different dates and send or bring them with 20 cents to the Fine Art Department of "The Sentinel" and the part called for will be sent by mail.

Write your name and address plainly.

COUPON

Famous Paintings of the World!

Part 8. - No. 2.

Clip three coupons of different dates and bring or send them, to the Portfolio Department of "The Sentinel," together with TEN cents and the part called for will be sent to your address by mail.

Write name and address plainly.

--COUPON--

HARPER'S PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE CIVIL WAR.

PART 1. NUMBER 2.

Size of Pages: 16x11¼ inches. Number pages: Over 832. Pages in each part: 32. Price of each part: only 10 cents. Number of pictures: over 1000 and all of the history besides.

Three coupons of different dates and 10 cents secures each part.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.

Office Telephone No. 251
Residence Telephone, No. 2.

SCHEUMAN & KLAEHN, Funeral Directors and Embalmers, No. 27 W. Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind. TELEPHONE—For night call, Nos. 175 and 188; for office, No. 125.

The Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time as follows:

* Daily, † Daily, except Sunday.

From Ft. Wayne to	Leave	Arrive
Valparaiso and Chicago	* 3:20 am	* 5:15 am
New York and Washington	* 5:20 am	* 3:20 am
Youngstown and Pittsburg	* 5:20 am	* 5:20 am
Lima and Crestline	† 7:05 am	† 9:10 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	† 11:40 am	† 12:35 pm
Canton and Pittsburg	† 12:55 pm	† 11:30 am
Valparaiso and Chicago	* 4:30 pm	* 6:30 pm
New York and Washington	* 9:40 pm	* 4:35 pm
Pittsburg and Philadelphia	* 9:40 pm	* 4:35 pm
New York and Washington	* 8:15 pm	* 6:35 am
Pittsburg and Philadelphia	* 8:15 pm	* 6:35 am

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carrying Passengers Leave FORT WAYNE. Schedule of November 19, 1893.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	4 48 a m
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 35 p m
Atlantic Express, daily	7 13 p m
Local Freight	8 00 a m
GOING WEST.	**DEPART.**
Pacific Express, daily	8 05 a m
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	1 40 p m
Lafayette Accomm'n, except Sunday	3 30 p m
St. Louis Limited, daily	8 30 p m

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North......Lv. 2 35 pm; Lv. 8 05 am
From Richmond......Ar. 10 35 pm

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati......Lv. 5 40 am; Lv. 1 35 pm
Grand Rapids......Ar. 7 50 pm

All trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 154 Way Freight	5 25 pm
No. 156 Cin. Express and Mail	10 25 am
No. 158 Detroit & Ind'pls Express	3 55 pm
NORTHWARD.	**DEPART.**
No. 153 Way Freight	5 00 am
No. 157 Through Express and Mail	11 45 am
No. 158 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	4 45 pm

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R R

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	*2 20 am	*2 30 am
Cleveland Mail	†1 35 pm	†1 45 pm
Eastern Express	*6 25 pm	*6 45 pm
Local Freight	†5 50 am	†6 10 am
WEST.	**Arr.**	**Dep.**
Chicago Express	*2 30 am	*2 40 am
Chicago Mail	†1 45 pm	†2 05 pm
Western Express	*5 25 pm	*5 35 pm
Local Freight	†6 55 am	†7 00 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Through Buffet sleeping cars to Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Through tickets to all points at lowest rates and baggage checked to destination.

M. C. BAKER, District Pass. Agt., Depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W. R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 140 Passenger......Arrives 11 40
No. 142 Passenger......10 15
No. 170 Local......

SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 141 Passenger......Leaves 7
No. 143 Passenger......
No. 171 Local......

† Daily except Sunday. * Daily.

THE GREAT, THE POPULAR

SMOKE & WATER SALE

Continues and Popular Interest Is Centered in

Mergentheim's -:- Bazaar.

Our Competitors Cheerfully acknowledge that our's is the most popular sale ever held in Fort Wayne.

THIS WEEK,

We will convert our Smoke and Water Sale into a

GRAND GIFT SALE.

Every item in our immense stock will be further reduced. Come and avail yourselves of the grandest opportunity ever offered by a Fort Wayne Dry Goods House.

IN THIS GRAND GIFT SALE

1,800 Ladies Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs in Different Styles.

Sold everywhere at 35c,50c and 25c We give them to you this week for 11c. It is useless to state that this offering will be appreciated in such a manner that by Wednesday Evening there won't be a single Handkerchief left.

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

In this popular sale at prices on which our patrons save 25 per cent. and oft times more. Inspect our line.

OUR SILKS and LACES

Always attract the attention of the shrewd buyer. We are offering bargains this week.

☞And Besides, There Is Always Something More Than Price Behind the Remarkable Offerings at

Mergentheim's Bazaar,

Corner Calhoun and Main Streets.

SAVE YOUR DOLLARS. $ $ $ $ SAVE YOUR DOLLARS.

Get those grease spots removed, your carpets cleaned, washed, laid and mattresses renovated at THE ZOMBE CARPET CLEANING CO. Phone, 496. 104f

Important Notice.

All the coupons of THE SENTINEL for the different photographic portfolios that we are now offering will be found together in the last column of the third page.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

DAISY, DAISY!

Here's another series of World's Fair Views! (Can't ever get enough, it seems.) This time it's "Picturesque World's Fair." Just like water-color paintings.

Use White Leaf Flour.

Michael Andrews and John Dirig left yesterday for Los Angeles, Cal., to make that city their permanent residence.

Ladies' Dongola Opera Slippers for 50c a pair, at the Manufacturers' Sales Room.

19 2t 25 CALHOUN ST.

Call on Madame Wing, the only reliable clairvoyant and fortune teller in the world. Office and residence 28 Chicago street. 194f

Use White Leaf Flour.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, rooms 35 and 36, Bank Block. 2tf

Notice to Taxpayers.

The county treasurer's office will be open Saturday, April 21, for the purpose of receiving taxes without penalty. No further time will be given.

19 2 E. BRUSMAN, Treasurer.

Frank Howey has resigned his position with the Adams Express company at Chicago and returned to this city.

A WORD TO BUSINESS MEN.

Business men "go at people" in different ways—YOU CAN'T "sing the same song" to everybody nor interest everybody in the same thing—hence this talk is the business man's kind—"TO THE POINT" and the "STUFF" talked about is his kind; also "GOOD STUFF": in other words GOOD CLOTHES—we suppose you wear that kind—if not you are not a good business man—and you'r "NO GOOD" if you pay more than you ought to—more than our low price.

LONG CUT SACKS

or Regent frocks are the "correct thing" for spring wear—you know that—but you may not know that we will FIT YOU BETTER, give you better cloth and trimmings, and more "Style" at one-half the ordinary tailors price—WELL WE DO, and your money back if we don't. If you are a business man "up to date" you're not a "ONE IDEA MAN"—that idea of your's about ready-made clothing not being what it "ought to be" was your tailor's—"HE'S UP TO SNUFF" and he's going to HOLD HIS "JOB" and bleed his lamb if he can.

GENTLEMEN:

We want to interest you in our GOOD CLOTHES. Clothes that FIT—that are CUT IN STYLE and will KEEP IN SHAPE. The suits we are showing this season at $10, $12, $15 and $18, are from $2 to $5 cheaper than others are asking for similar patterns and much inferior make.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Evening Sentinel.

FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1894.

Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 170. Where delivery is irregular or is late, please make immediate complaint to this office.

Telephone 550.

To make it more convenient for those desiring to send items of news to THE SENTINEL, we have placed an extra telephone in the editorial rooms. The number is 550. Anything in the news line will be gladly received over this new wire.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Saturday. For Indiana—Showers tonight, fair Saturday; cooler in southeastern portion tonight; warmer in southern portion Saturday; westerly winds.

NEWS NOTES.

R. H. Carnahan is in New York city at the Hotel Waldorf.

Joseph Shuey left this morning for California for a brief stay.

Ex-Governor Ira D. Chase was in the city a few hours yesterday.

Mr and Mrs. Ed Ehrman and baby have returned from Lafayette.

Chief of Police Wilkinson is suffering from a severe attack of neuralgia.

The finance committee of the city council meets tonight to transact routine business.

Frank Keplinger, deputy postmaster, has gone to Canton, Ohio, on a short visit to his brother.

The Fort Wayne Grays will give a concert and entertainment at their armory Tuesday evening, May 1.

Clifford Cherry has gone to South Whitley to take charge of the A. R. White Cycling Co.'s branch house.

Theodore Kranschfeld has taken out a permit to erect a $500 frame residence on lot 33, H. B. Reed's addition.

The three new fire engines recently purchased by this city of an Elmira, N. Y., firm are expected to arrive here next week.

Manager McDonald, of the Fort Wayne ball team, states that a new grand stand will be built at Lakeside park, this summer.

G. W. Lahr, president of the Fort Wayne Business college, has gone to Chicago on a visit and will return the latter part of next week.

Miss Myrtle Ladd, of 273 West Jefferson street, has been called by telegram to Indianapolis, to the bedside of her sister, who is seriously ill.

A. A. Reinhart has taken out a permit to erect a neat frame dwelling on lot 164 Hanna's addition. Mr. Reinhart is the popular clerk for E. J. Golden.

A merchant tailor of this city said yesterday that there were more traveling tailors about looking for work than he ever knew before. Eight of them applied for work in one day.

Ed. Engle and Fred Fessenden, of this city, drove to Columbia City, Tuesday, on business, and en route home it took them seven hours to come twenty miles, on account of bad roads.

August Beverforden, who formerly clerked for his uncle, H. F. Beverforden, the druggist, is now in Milwaukee. He recently went to California but returned to the east to locate.

D. N. Eckenrod, foreman at the Gazette office, is laid up with a sore foot. One of the printers struck it with an iron rod in a scuffle after a rat which invaded the composing rooms the other night.

At 12:30 o'clock this morning the fire department was called to the barn at Fred Eckart's home on East Wayne street. The damage was not great. Fire is supposed to have been set by an incendiary.

The following is the result of the base ball games played yesterday: At St. Louis—St. Louis, 1; Pittsburg, 2 At Baltimore—Baltimore, 0; New York, 5. At Washington—Washington, 1; Philadelphia, 2. At Boston—Boston, 11; Brooklyn, 2.

The Payne (Ohio), Reflector says: "Misses Sarah and Ella McDonnell spent Sunday in Fort Wayne, guests of their brother, John and wife.—Ferd Wilt, of Fort Wayne, Ind., was the guest of Miss Kate Holenbaugh, north of town, over Sunday."

Anthony Wayne chapter No. 1, Sons of the American Revolution, held a regular meeting last evening at the office of D. C. Fisher, and transacted routine business. Horace G. Granger and Dr. Albert E Bulson, jr., were admitted to membership. The society holds its meetings monthly.

An exciting runaway occurred on Harrison street this morning about 7:30 o'clock. Bernard Rensman, the Fairfield avenue grocer, was driving his delivery horse up Harrison street when the animal became frightened at the breaking of a bolt in the wagon and ran north at a fearful rate. Mr. Rensman held on to the lines for dear life, and at the corner of Columbia street the horse turned and started east. The animal ran into a load of potatoes standing in front of Bach's and was stopped. Nothing was broken, but Mr. Rensman was badly scared.

Flour, Butter and Eggs.

Flour is advancing; wheat is 2 cents higher. Our stock is decreasing, hence this low price of $2.50 a barrel will soon be over. We have about a thousand barrels left of Orff's and City Mills best Flour, which we will close out at $2.50 per barrel, either in barrels or sacks.

Best Roll Butter, 20 lbs.

Good Tub Butter, 14c lb.

Fresh Eggs, dozen 10c.

FAIR HOUSE

Base Ball Saturday and Sunday. Detroit vs. Fort Wayne.

Advanced class of Fernon Dancing Academy meets this evening. The two-step Waltz will be taught.

Prof. Miles went to Kokomo this morning on business.

F. V. Culbertson, of the R. G. Dun & Co. agency, was at Huntington yesterday.

Hon. A. J. You will address a republican gathering in the Tenth ward tonight.

The Detroit base ball club will arrive here from Quincy, Ill., early tomorrow morning.

The people of the Sixth ward would like to know what has become of the garbage men.

The Brownies and the Stars will meet on the diamond field one week from Saturday.

The Hebrew Easter, or Passover, will commence this evening. Services will be given at the Hebrew Temple, at 7 p. m.

A council committee composed of P. J. Schiel and B. W. Skelton and City Engineer Randall went to Akron, Ohio, this morning to examine some street paving.

Read the great story in this issue if you want something good. After you read it, please hand to your neighbor that they may also enjoy the good things of life.

J. B. Kelley, the independent candidate for mayor, is making an active and vigorous canvass and tells THE SENTINEL that he will poll a handsome vote on election day.

Mrs. Sarah Blyler, who has resided at the Hope hospital for many years, died this morning of paralysis, aged seventy-eight years. The funeral will be held Sunday at 2 p. m.

The Barber Asphalt Co. has taken temporary office quarters in the Bass block and expect to take one of the new Hattersley rooms, next to the Gazette office, when they are finished.

The people living on Oakley and Poplar streets would be pleased to see the street commissioner get to work on those streets, as there is danger in driving over them, especially Poplar street.

Manager John McDonald says that base ball must be better patronized by Fort Wayne cranks if the sport is to flourish here this summer. The game tomorrow promises to be a fine one, as the Detroit nine is one of the best in the Western league.

The street car men have lately been having some trouble with an extra man named Throp, who, it is said, volunteered to run out a car for twelve cents. Three employes threaten to quit the boarding house where he boards, and the end is not yet.

At a recent meeting of the Wayne Knitting Mills Henry C. Paul was re-elected president, and T. F. Thieme secretary and manager. Under Mr Thieme's able control the output of this mill has been wonderfully well received by the trade and the goods now have a wide market.

Eph Dailey is home from a business trip through the southern part of the state. He was at Upland and saw the glass factory begin the manufacture of their first output. The factory is now working on common bottles, but will soon begin to manufacture fruit jars. Eight blowers were at work.

A bright-faced little boy baby arrived last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hostman and the gladness of the proud parents is only equaled by that of the grand parents, Mr. and Mrs Christian F. Hostman. The little fellow tipped the scales at fourteen pounds. Fred is doing the honors gracefully, while Grandpa Hostman is correspondingly happy.

The Kettle club last night presented to Reinhart Summers a full fishing rig. The pole weighed twenty pounds. The line was half an inch thick and the reel was made of tin and had a cog wheel click. He was also presented with a minnow bucket two inches in height and containing one lonely minnow about half an inch in lenght. Mr. Summers greatly appreciates the gift.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, April 20.—Wheat, steady; cash, 59@60½c; May, 59½c; July, 61½c; Sept., 63½c.

Corn firm; cash, 38½c; May, 39@½c; July, 39½c; Sept., 40½c.

Oats, steady; May, 32½c. July, 29½c; Sept., 25½c.

Pork, lower; May, $12.65; July, $12.80

Lard, lower; May, $7.72½; July, $7.27½.

Ribs, lower; May, $6.57½; July, $6.50.

Rye, nominal, 49c.

Union Stock Yards Market.

CHICAGO, April 20.—The Evening Journal reports:

Cattle receipts, 7,000; barely steady; prime to extra native steers, $4.25@4.60; medium $3.95@4.10; others, $3.50@3.85; Texans, $3.00@3.40.

Hogs, receipts, 23,000; slow; 10@15c lower; rough heavy, $4.25@4.50; packers and mixed, $5.15@5.20; prime heavy and butcher weights, $5.25@5.35; assorted light, $5.20@5.25.

Sheep and lambs receipts, 5,000; dull, lower, weak, unsettled. Top sheep, $4.00@4.50; top lambs, $5.00@5.10.

Toledo Market.

TOLEDO, O., April 20.—Wheat, quiet, steady; No. 2 cash and April, 58⅞c; May, 58½c; July, 61⅞c.

Corn, steady; No. 2, cash, 40½c; May, 39½c.

Oats, dull; No. 2 mixed, 34c bid; No. 2 white 36c.

Rye, quiet; cash, 50c.

Cloverseed, firm; prime cash, $5.60; April, $5.60; Oct., $1.85 bid.

Base Ball Saturday and Sunday. Detroit vs. Fort Wayne.

LOST—A black, white and tan ticked Setter Bitch. Finder will receive reward by returning same to The Annex, 60½ Calhoun street; Geo. Brown.

Actina, the great Eye Restorer and only known Catarrh Cure, can be seen and tried at our new parlors, 10 West Wayne. 204f

Attention, Daughters of Rebekah:

Queen Esther lodge, No. 321, D. of R., at its meeting the first Saturday in May, will elect one trustee. All members are requested to be present. By order of MRS. M. STONAKER,

Recording Secretary.

April 13, 20 and 27.

Base Ball Saturday and Sunday. Detroit vs. Fort Wayne.

VARIETY OF EVENTS.

Guests Entertained at Cards in Honor of Visitors.

Library Social at the Wayne Street M. E. Church—Wedding of Importance and Personal News.

Mrs. Rosa Welch, of North Harrison street, is very ill

The Phythian Sisters will give a social this evening.

Miss Nora Eucheng, of Wallace street, who has been dangerously ill, is now slowly improving.

Mrs Hitzelman will entertain the L. O. R. C. club next Thursday evening at her home on West Jefferson street.

Mrs. Lillian Briceland has returned from a visit in Waterloo, Mich., and is spending a few days in this city before going to Attica.

An entertainment will be given by the Young Ladies' society of the English Lutheran church this evening in the church parlors.

Mr. Charles Pfeiffer, assisted by his sisters, entertained the North Wayne Pedro club in a royal manner last evening. As a host Mr. Pfeiffer is a success.

Mesdames G. D. Crane, W. D. Maier and M. A. Brannon chaperoned the young ladies' class in calisthenics at the Fort Wayne club yesterday afternoon.

Rathbone Temple No. 31, Pythian Sisters, will have work in the Ladies' and Knights' rank next Tuesday evening. Later ice cream and cake will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Smith, of Richmond, Ind., and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Coulter, of Arcola, who have been in attendance at the Mason-Weaver nuptials, have returned home.

Miss Bertha Hurstis daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. C. Hurstis, of West Berry street, returned this afternoon from Seattle, Wash., where she has been spending several months with her grandmother, Mrs Green.

Mrs. Lulu Haymond, of Warsaw, who has been the guest of Mrs. Joseph Brackenridge, left yesterday for her home. Miss Mable Haymond also left for Kendallville, where she will be the guest of Captain and Mrs. Iddings.

Mrs. Phil H. Werstein, at her home, 16 East William street, very charmingly entertained the Royal club at 5 o'clock dinner yesterday. The guests were Mrs. Charles Miller, Mrs. Carl Bohne, Mrs James Griffith, Mrs Filber, Mrs Ed Brownsberger.

The Pythian Sisters will give an entertainment and social hop at Randall hall this evening. The following is the program:

Music—Selection	Prof. Holtes
Song	Miss Maude Stevens
Piano duet	Misses Fisher and Severance
Recitation	Mrs. Schindler
Song	Miss Alla Beals
Music	Prof. Holtes

Mr and Mrs John T. Klug, of Terre Haute, a newly married couple, are the guests of Mr and Mrs J. H. Hartman, of Hanna street. Last evening Mrs Hartman gave a party in honor of the visitors and those who participated in the pleasant affair were: Messrs. and Mesdames Joseph Harkenrather and J. H. Hanley, Misses Eva Rupel, Mamie Reilets, Lena Rupel and Messrs. Charles and Frank Delagrange.

Mrs. Charles Woodworth gave a charming little card party last evening at her home on West Wayne street, in compliment to Mrs. W. D. Maier, of Chicago, who is the guest of Mrs G. D. Crane. An informal game was played and supper was served at 11 o'clock. The table was prettily done in magenta and white with carnations. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bell, Mr. and Mrs J. A. Meriwether, Mrs. T. J. Dills, Mr. and Mrs G. D. Crane and Mrs. W. D. Maier.

The Serial Pedro club, at the invitation of Mrs. W. J. Vesey, last evening gave Mr. Vesey a very delightful surprise in honor of the thirty-seventh anniversary of his birth. Several games of pedro were played and a luncheon was served at 12 o'clock. Those present were Messrs and Mesdames Charles S Bash, Charles Wilding Owen N. Heaton, Larry Randall, George W. Beers, Harry W. Ninde, Perry A. Randall, Dr. and Mrs. Kent K. Wheelock, Dr. and Mrs Miles F. Porter.

A delightful surprise was tendered Miss Katie Burkmeyer, Wednesday evening, at her home 18 Marion street. She received a beautiful watch from her parents. Those present were the Misses Agnes and Allia Smith, May and Helen Simonton, Lizzie Corcoran, Emmie Schaphorst, Lizzie Geary, May Bear, May and Annie Gettie, Amelia Otten, Katie Burkmeyer, Will Zurbank, John and Harry Schaphorst, Arthur Rhoads, James Smith, Walter Majors, Frank Strodel, August Young, George Murphy, Frank Motherwell, True Hood, Charlie Miller.

Miss Minnie McWhorter was given a very pleasant birthday surprise party last evening at her home, 57 West Third street, by a number of her friends. Luncheon was served at 11 o'clock, and in many delightful ways the guests were entertained by the hostess. Among those present were Misses Clara Stier, Eva Stier, Clara Hollister, Ida Hollister, Fannie Kirkham, Ida Kirkham, Della McClure, Laura Schuckman, Freda Stein, Alice Campion, Minnie Edmonds, Mattie Perrin, Bertha Kelsey, Minnie McWhorter, Mrs. Zoe Belder, of Columbia City; Mr and Mrs. McWhorter. Messrs. John Thompson, Ed Longfield, Victor Russell, Ed Hagen, Charles Stier, Frank Markey, George Cour, George Fox, Cort McWhorter, Will McWhorter, Dell Edmonds and L. D. McWhorter.

The "Library Social" given last evening at the Wayne Street M. E. church by the ladies of Mrs J. W. Sale's section was decidedly one of the most enjoyable affairs of the week. The old time primness of the church social was lost in delightful sociability on this occasion. About fifty young people represented by their costumes the titles of different books. Many were unique some ridiculous, all were good. "Little Women" was represented by four little girls in the costumes of old women. The "Brownies Found the Wool" were there, and also "Nicholas Nickelby," "Our Mutual Friend," "Essay on Man," and others. The song given by the "Topsy Turveys" was specially taking. Each guest was asked to guess the names of the books represented and to Mrs. A. L. Griebel, who correctly guessed the greatest number of titles, was given the prize. Luncheon was served later in the evening. The ladies of the section are to be congratulated on so successfully carrying out an excellent program.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Seybold, 59 Barthold street, was the scene of a pleasant gathering last evening, the affair being a surprise gotten up in commemoration of the birthday of the hostess. Krum's orchestra accompanied the invading party and furnished music for dancing. Among the guests were: Messrs. and Mesdames W. Hess, George F. Aichele, F. Weifel, J. Hess, sr., J. Hess, jr., James Sullivan, Wesley Johnson, N. Weaver, John Henline, C. Henline, C. Krum, W. Heller; Misses Maggie Hess, Anna Heller, Celia Krum, Maggie Krum; Messrs. Gus Aichele, W. Brinker, W. Baifel and P. Ackerlagune.

Last evening at the home of the bride's father, Mr. George Snyder, of Lancaster township, Huntington county, occurred the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Snyder and Dr. A. H. Shafer, of Huntington. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. L. Nave, pastor of the Presbyterian church. Dr. Shafer is very well known here as one of the trustees of the School for Feeble Minded Youth, and is often called to this city on business for that institution. The Huntington Herald says of the wedding: "The marriage has been no secret and to a number the announcement will be no surprise. The doctor needs no introduction, being a man sixty-eight years old and having been a successful practitioner in this city ever since he has been in the profession. Miss Snyder is said to be a lady twenty-eight years old and is held in the highest esteem by all acquainted with her. Indeed, her many excellent qualities are referred to with special pride by friends when opportunity occurs to mention her name. The couple will reside in the doctor's palatial residence, on North Jefferson street."

To the Housewife.

House cleaning time is upon us and the question is, where can our Lace Curtains be done up properly?

Troy Steam Laundry has the only approved style of adjustable frames in the city, perfectly adapted to fine laces and linen, every scallop true to a line, and will hang exact when finished. Work very cheap; guaranteed; called for and delivered.

Have your orders in early to avoid the busy season. Phone 160

F. L. JONES & CO.

Lawn Mowers Sharpened.

If you want your lawn Mower sharpened give us a call or drop us a postal and we will call for it, sharpen and return, all for $1. Charles Bowman's Saw Works, City. 206t

The largest line of Ladies' and Gent's Tan Shoes and Oxfords kept in the city. The Manufacturers' Sales Room.

19 2t 25 CALHOUN ST.

Use White Leaf Flour.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE AND CHICAGO RAILWAY COMPANY,
PITTSBURGH, PA., APRIL 20th, 1894.

NOTICE.—The annual meeting of the stock and bondholders of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway company will be held at the office of the company, in the city of Pittsburgh on Wednesday, May 16th, 1894, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of electing three Directors in the place of a like number whose term of service expires on that day.

17 tf JOHN J. HALEY, Secretary.

The Big Bargain Sale of Boots, Shoes and Oxfords opens Friday, April 20, at the Manufacturers' Sales Room.

19 2t 25 CALHOUN ST.

Sealed Proposals.

OFFICE OF
SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC SCHOOLS,
FORT WAYNE, Ind., April 14, '94.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of School Trustees at the office of the undersigned till Saturday, April 28th, at 9 a. m., for furnishing all labor and materials necessary for the erection of a two story, twelve room, brick school building, on the northwest corner of Washington and Clay streets, according to the plans and specifications therefore, to be seen at the office of Alfred Grindel, architect in Bass block, Calhoun street. Said building to be delivered to the board thoroughly completed in all respects on or before Saturday, September 1st, at 9 a. m.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

JOHN S. IRWIN,

14 7t Superintendent of Schools.

People who are suffering with Catarrh and Bad or Weak Eyes, should call and try the wonderful Actina; free treatment at our new parlors, 10 West Wayne St. 204f

Call for White Leaf Flour.

Ladies' Dongola Oxfords for 50c a pair, at the Manufacturers' Sales Room.

19 2t 25 CALHOUN ST.

BUSINESS — The Fort Wayne Business College offers the best course of business training and practice in all the commercial branches. Enter the Spring Term now. No vacations.

FOR EUROPE!

Personally conducted parties through Europe, sailing from New York July 7. Fifth season. For itineraries with full particulars, address,

Mrs. M. A. Crosley,
Springfield, Mass.

Insanity.

Having for years paid attention to nervous troubles and especially to insanity, and after treating many cases successfully, seven last year, I feel it to be my duty to say to those who have friends that become insane, that they can generally be restored to perfect sanity and be cared for at home at less than the cost of an asylum. G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

22tf Fort Wayne, Ind.

GREAT DISSOLUTION SALE!

HAVING Dissolved partnership, we will offer our entire New Spring Stock of Dry Goods at Prices never before heard of.

-: Special Price List for This Week :-

Apron Ginghams reduced to 4½c.

Dress Ginghams reduced from 10c to 7c.

Challies reduced from 5c to 3c.

New Styles Sateens reduced from 10c to 7c.

Outing Flannels reduced to 4c.

All our 25c Dress Goods in plain and fancy, reduced to 19c.

40-inch all Wool Novelty Dress Goods reduced from 50c to 39c.

40-inch Bedford Cord reduced from 75c to 50c.

40-inch fancy Serges reduced from 50c to 39c.

46-inch Colored Henrietta reduced from $1.00 to 62c.

54-inch English Serge in Checks reduced from $1.00 to 65c.

54-inch English Broadcloth reduced from $1.25 to 75c.

A few fancy Dress Patterns sold at $10.00 and $12.00 a Pattern reduced to $6.00. Only half price.

Irish Point Lace Curtains: 1 lot sold at $3.75 reduced to $2.75.

1 lot sold at $4.00 reduced to $2.90.

1 lot sold at $5.00 reduced at $3.25.

1 lot sold at $6.50 reduced at $5.00.

Nottingham Curtains we have as low as 65c a pair, worth $1.00.

1 lot of Kid Gloves in Black only, at 35c.

1 lot of Ladies' Lisle Gloves in spring shades at 7c a pair, would be cheap at 12½c

1 lot of Bed Spreads at 85c, would be cheap at $1.25.

Table linens and Underwear sold at cost.

Everything in our entire Store will be sold at Cost and under this week, to reduce stock.

William Hahn & Co.,

The Boston Store.

LET IT BE UNDERSTOOD

That the fault will be more yours than ours if you fail to get prompt attention Saturday afternoon or night. Do not wait until then because you have tonight, tomorrow all day until 8:30 at night and Saturday morning to buy your goods of us and thereby avoid the jam, the crowds and the general inconveniences of Saturday afternoon and evenings. We cannot afford to put on any more extra help because the prices we are asking for our goods in this sale to quit business does not warrant extra expenses. If we are forced to a law suit with the bank people expenses will pile up quick enough. This we are trying to avoid. Come help us! It's money in your pocket, too, as much and more than in ours.

THE C.O.D

TIMELY WARNING.

THE REMINGTON BICYCLE.

J. W. BELL.

11 and 13 Columbia Street.

LAWN-MOWERS.

Continental— High Wheel —Continental

Miller! New Quaker City! Euclid!

We have Thirteen kinds to select from, at prices ranging from $4.60 to $15.00.

Perfection Refrigerators

Cheaper and more Beautiful than ever

Screen Doors and Windows,

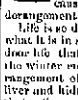
Call and Inspect Our Line Before Buying.

F. M. SMITH & CO.,

Hardware -- 22 Calhoun St.

LINCOLN TEA

It is the Best Spring Medicine in the World!



HOW true it is that all of the bad feelings that come over us just as the spring is opening are caused by only a slight derangement of the system.

Life is so different in winter from what it is in summer, that the in-door life that people lead during the winter months produces a derangement of the heart, stomach, liver and kidneys, and the moment that active outdoor life begins you hear the expressions, "I don't feel like doing anything! I guess I have the spring fever!" Here is where LINCOLN TEA stands Alone and Unrivaled. It goes, without distressing you, to the root of the trouble and removes the cause, Purifies the Blood, and life is again worth living. For sale by all druggists

SUMMER SUITS,

NEW GOODS,

NEW Patterns.

Just Received a Full line of New Summer Suitings.

Prices to Suit The Hard Times.

Call and Examine the Stock and Leave Your Measure before the Summer Rush Commences.

Fred Hardung,

N. W. Corner Main and Clinton Sts.

THE NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR

Hair Goods,
Hair Dressing and
Shampooing.

MISS E. C. RODENBECK

No. 20 E. Washington St.

One Dollar Per Yard for Best Moquettes!

Our great sale of Moquette Carpets at One Dollar Per Yard knocks them all out. They are of the Highest Grade, handsomest designs, and all just from the looms.

A few left of those Quarter - Sawed Oak Center Tables, worth $3 50, for $1.39. They made a sensation.

Those $6 twelve piece, gold trimmed, decorated Toilet Sets at $3.95, are nearly all gone. Tell your neighbors about these goods.

Foster Furniture Co.

WHEN ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT

MADAME DE BANSHAW.

Why? Because the wonderful cures she is making have created confidence and delight in the hearts of those who have struggled in vain for years against the ravages of disease until this successful woman restored them to health. Madame DeBanshaw deals out no nauseating drugs, but relies solely on her God-given magnetic power, which has proved grandly effective in innumerable cases where able physicians had abandoned the poor victims of diseases who were given up to die. Positive and enduring cures have been made in so many instances that there is no longer room for doubt. Magnetic healing is a reality and is so recognized among the ablest men of the land. The madame treats Tumors, Catarrh, Epileptic Fits, Piles, Thick Neck, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Cancer, Asthma and all Chronic and Troublesome Diseases. All cures guaranteed permanent. Testimonials on Application. Parlors over 105 Calhoun street.

Base Ball Saturday and Sunday. Detroit vs. Fort Wayne.

Stanton's Photos are the best.